

# STARS AND STRIPES

10¢

No. 2 - MAY

COMICS

"CALLED TO  
THE COLORS"

MINIMIDGET

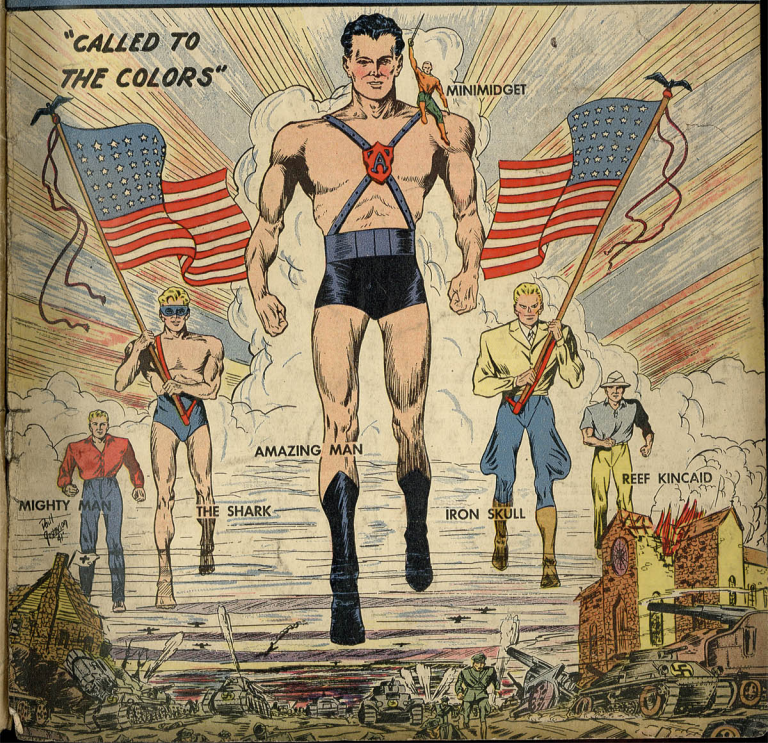
AMAZING MAN

THE SHARK

IRON SKULL

REEF KINCAID

MIGHTY MAN

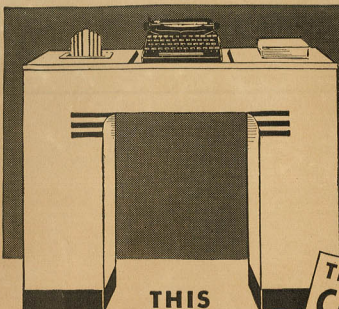






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# THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR \$1.00

WITH ANY

## REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

## THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

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"AMAN"  
the

# AMAZING MAN

ALL IS SERENE IN THE LUXURIOUS EMBASSY HOTEL, THEN IN A MOMENT, WITH GROANING, TWISTED GIRDERS, CRUSHED BRICK AND STONE, THE GREAT BUILDING BEGINS CRASHING TO THE GROUND — POSSESSED OF SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH AND ASTOUNDING MYSTIC POWERS, JOHN AMAN, WHO HAS STOPPED AT THIS HOTEL.. FIGHTS CRIME IN ALL ITS FORMS—ZONA HENDERSON HIS BEAUTIFUL ASSISTANT IS ALSO THERE—AMAN'S ARCH-ENEMY IS A WORLD CRIMINAL KNOWN AS THE "GREAT QUESTION!!"




RUN!! IT'S AN EARTHQUAKE!

THAT'S NO EARTH-  
QUAKE, THERE'S  
MURDER BEHIND  
THIS!!



AMAN IS AWAKENED BY THE CRASH

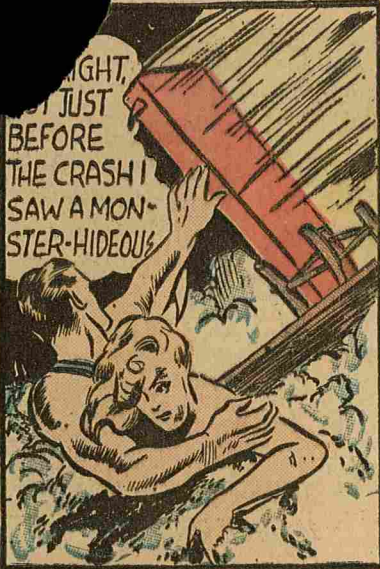


I'VE GOT TO REACH ZONA'S  
ROOM — QUICK!

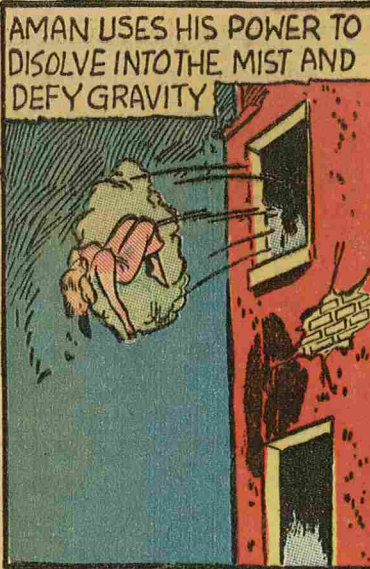


ZONA!! ZONA?





RIGHT,  
JUST  
BEFORE  
THE CRASH I  
SAW A MON-  
STER-HIDEOUS

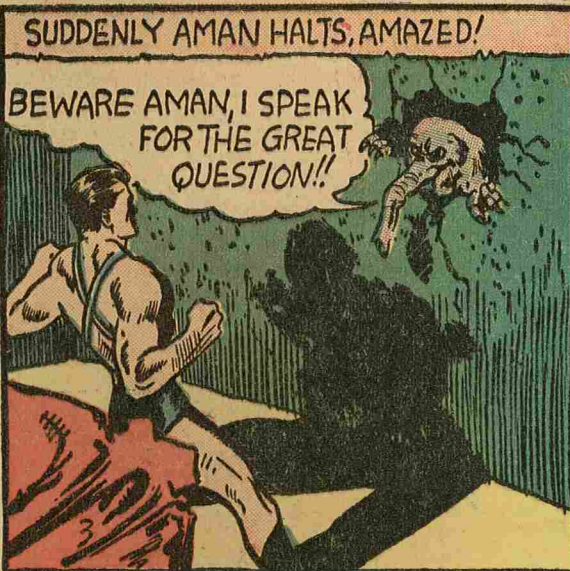


AMAN USES HIS POWER TO  
DISOLVE INTO THE MIST AND  
DEFY GRAVITY



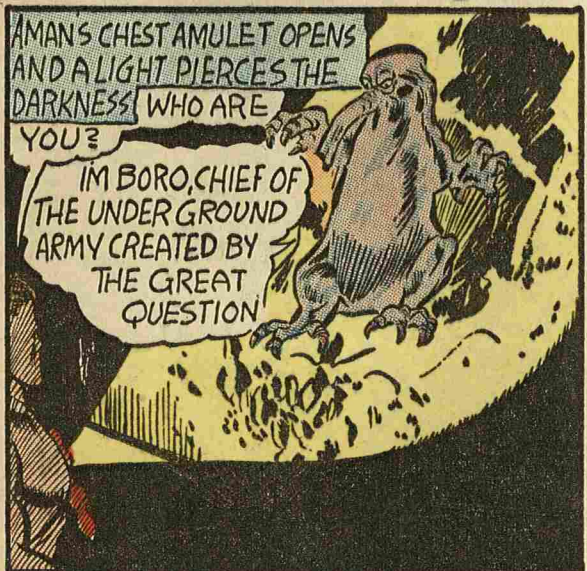
LEAVING ZONA IN A HOSPITAL  
FOR TREATMENT, AMAN EX-  
PLORES UNDER THE WRECKED  
BUILDING

THAT DOCTOR  
SAYS ZONA NEEDS TREAT-  
MENT SO I'LL  
GO IT ALONE  
THIS TRIP!



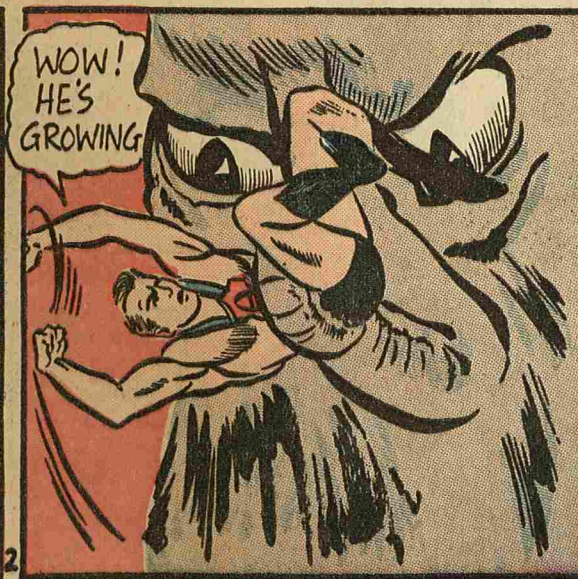
SUDDENLY AMAN HALTS, AMAZED!

BEWARE AMAN, I SPEAK  
FOR THE GREAT  
QUESTION!!



AMAN'S CHEST AMULET OPENS  
AND A LIGHT PIERCES THE  
DARKNESS! WHO ARE  
YOU?

I'M BORO, CHIEF OF  
THE UNDERGROUND  
ARMY CREATED BY  
THE GREAT  
QUESTION

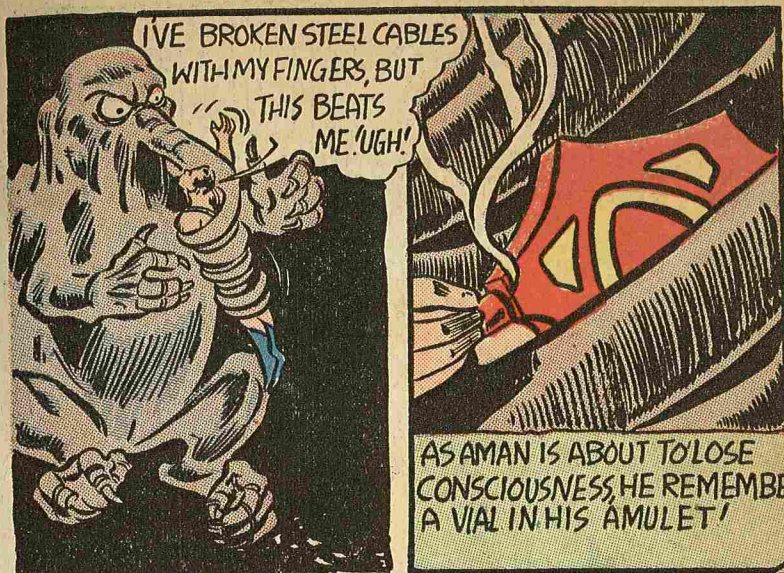


WOW!  
HE'S  
GROWING



AMAN IS TOSSED AROUND  
LIKE A TOY, IN THE  
GIANT'S TRUNK





I'VE BROKEN STEEL CABLES WITH MY FINGERS, BUT THIS BEATS ME! UGH!

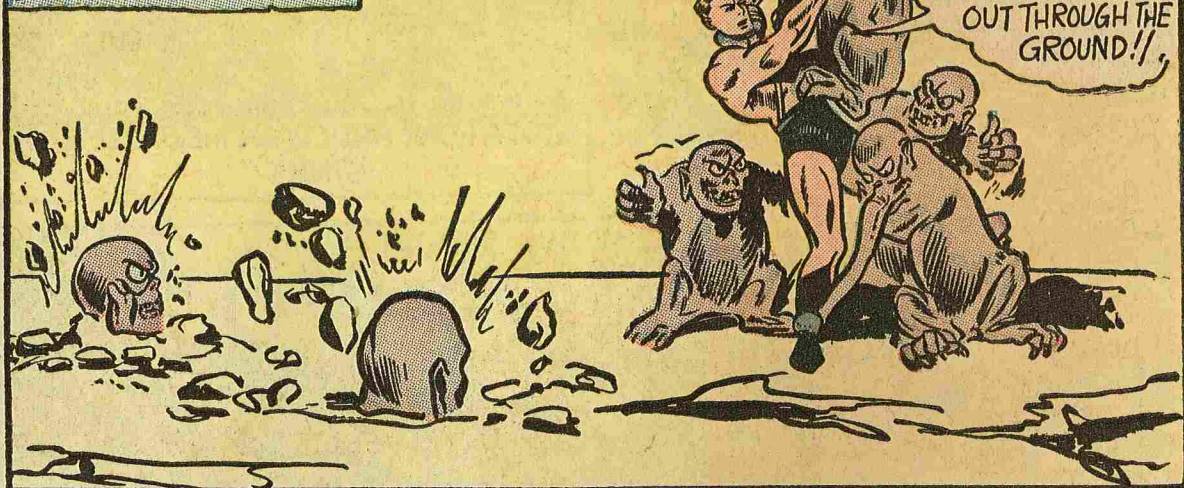
AS AMAN IS ABOUT TO LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS, HE REMEMBERS A VIAL IN HIS AMULET!



THE GAS FUMES PARALYZE THE MONSTER!

IT'S STILL HARD TO BELIEVE, -- WHAT'S THAT NOISE!

AMAN'S VICTORY IS SHORT, HE IS SET UPON BY A HORDE OF SMALLER CREATURES!

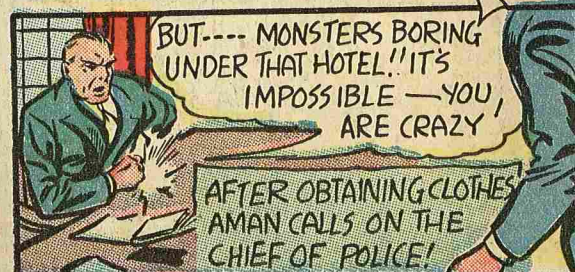


WHY, THEY'RE BORING THEIR WAY OUT THROUGH THE GROUND!!



I'LL GET ABOVE GROUND, GET SOME CLOTHES AND CALL THE POLICE!

AMAN GOES INTO THE MIST!



BUT---- MONSTERS BORING UNDER THAT HOTEL!! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE -- YOU ARE CRAZY!

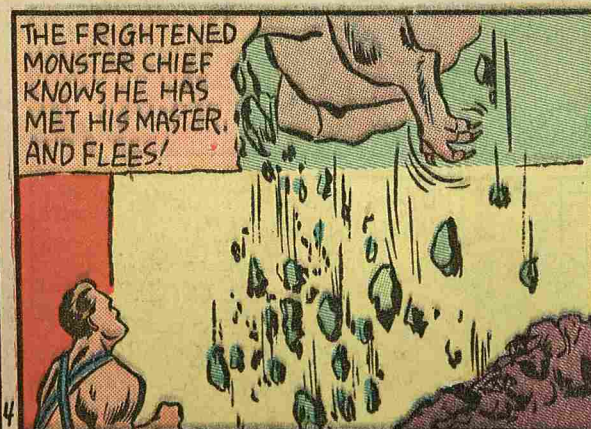
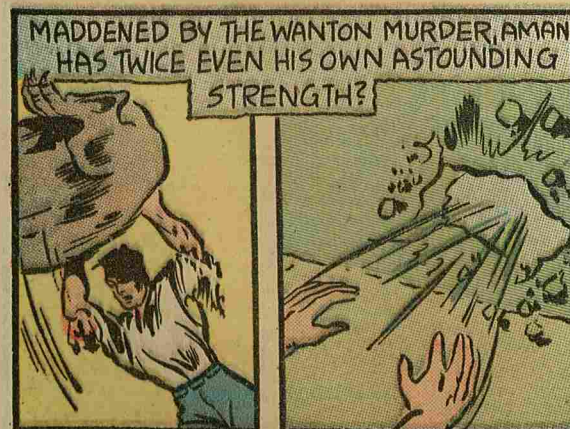
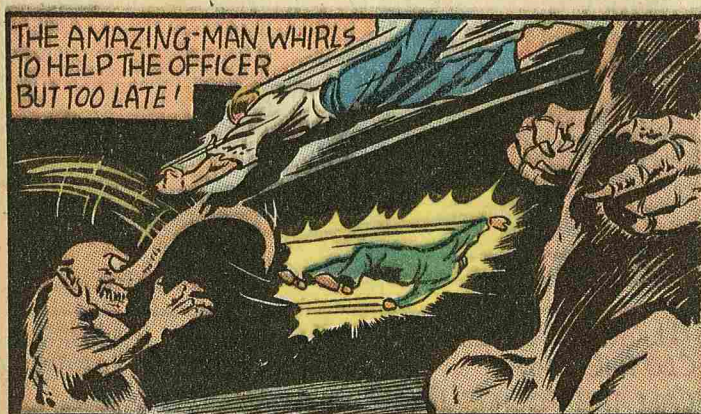
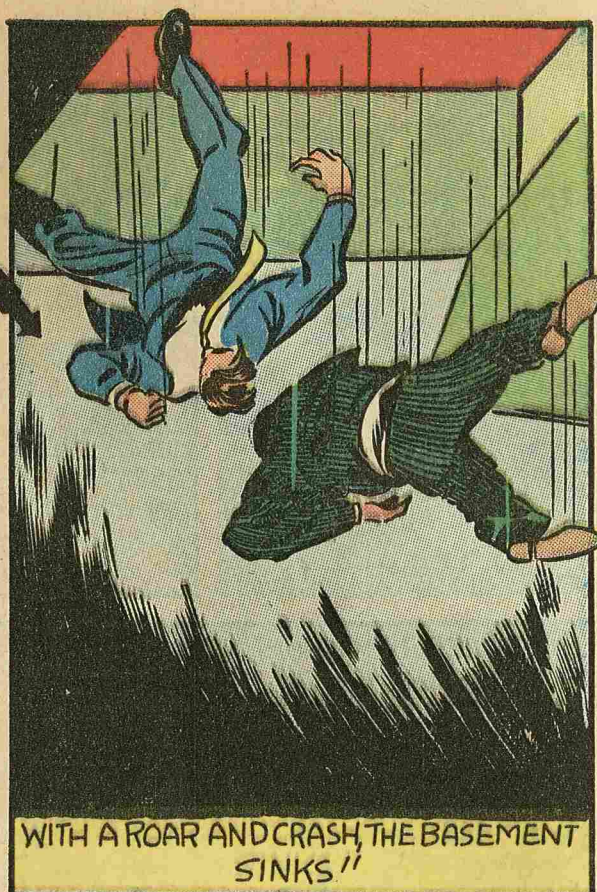
AFTER OBTAINING CLOTHES AMAN CALLS ON THE CHIEF OF POLICE!



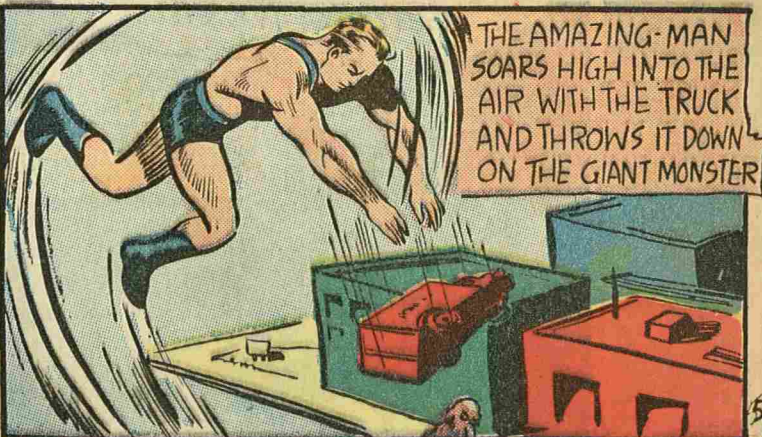
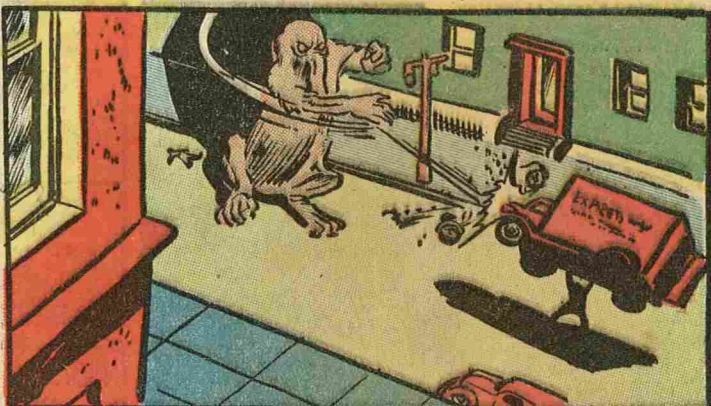
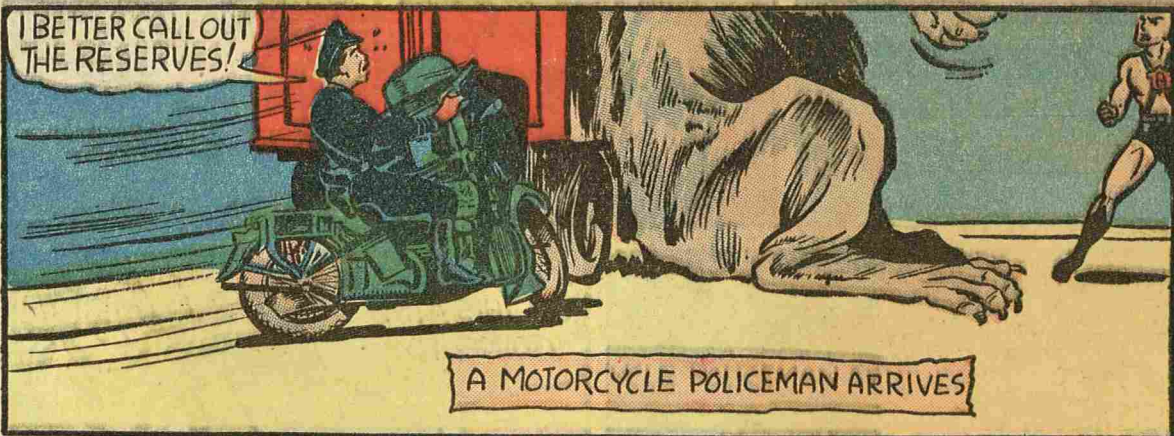
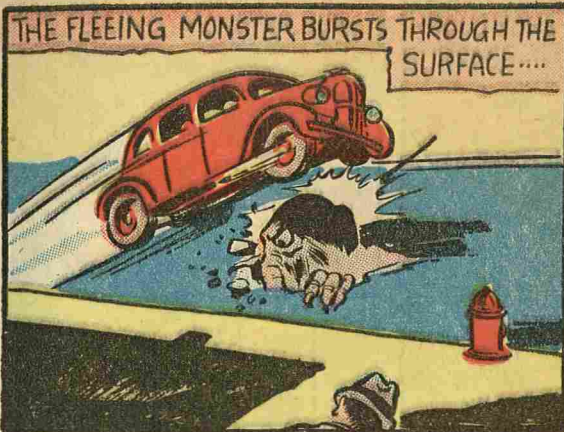
SORRY BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO ARGUE. I'LL SHOW YOU!

LET ME GO YOU LUNATIC!





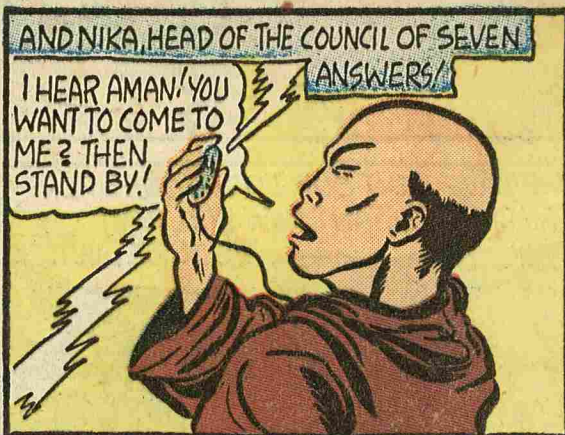




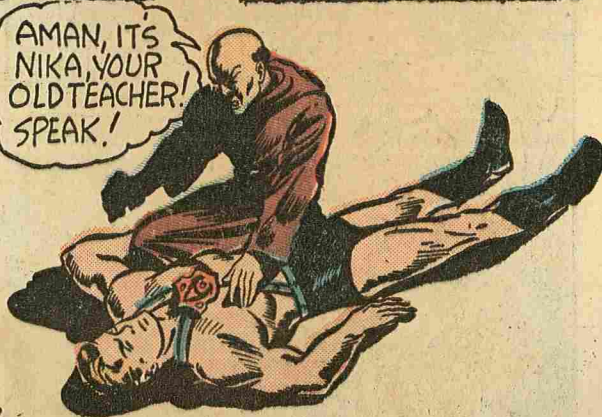
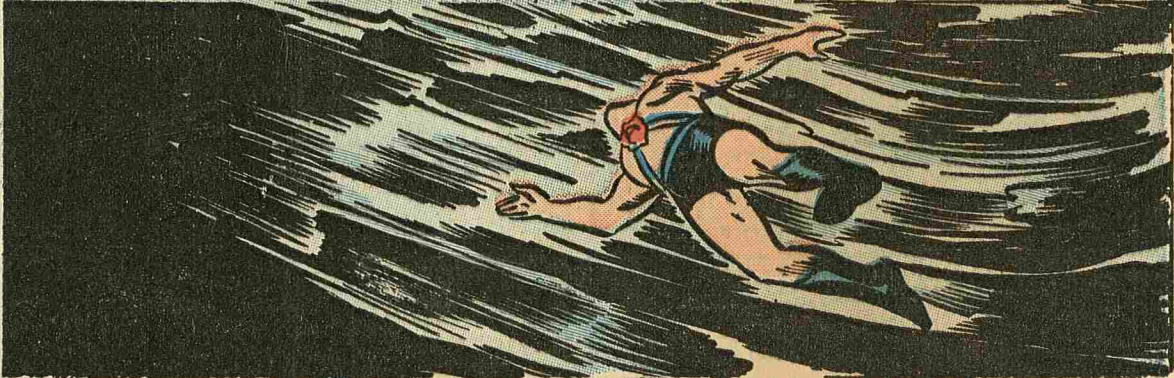




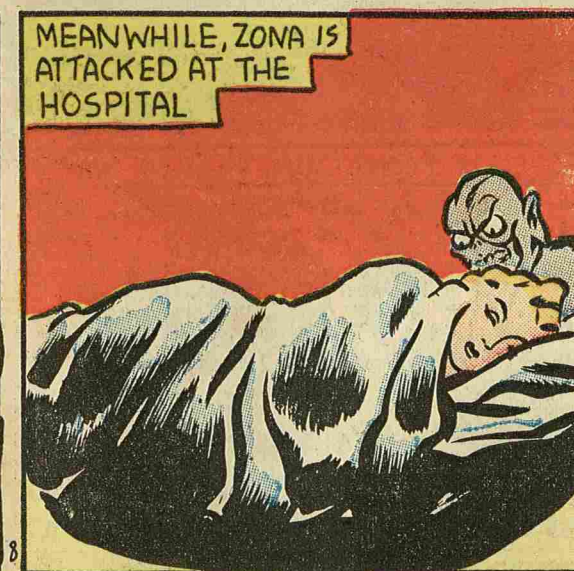
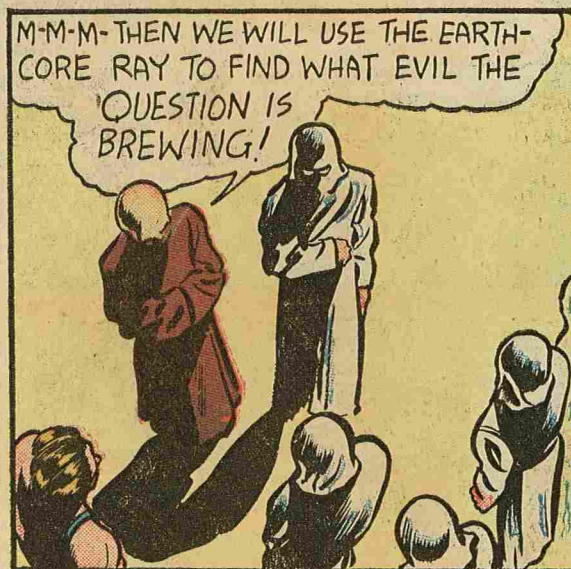
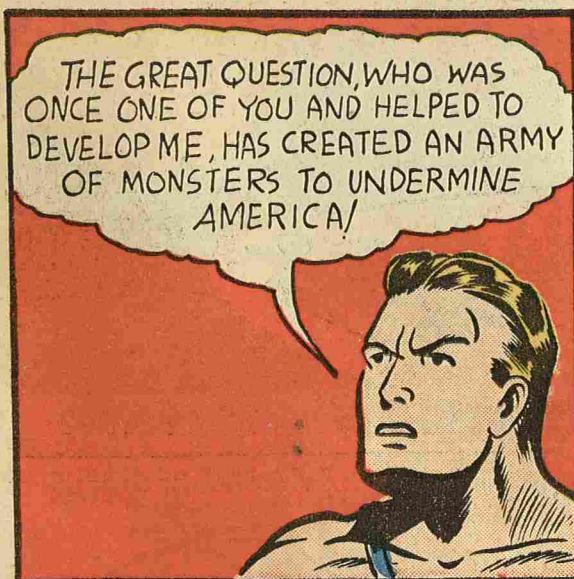
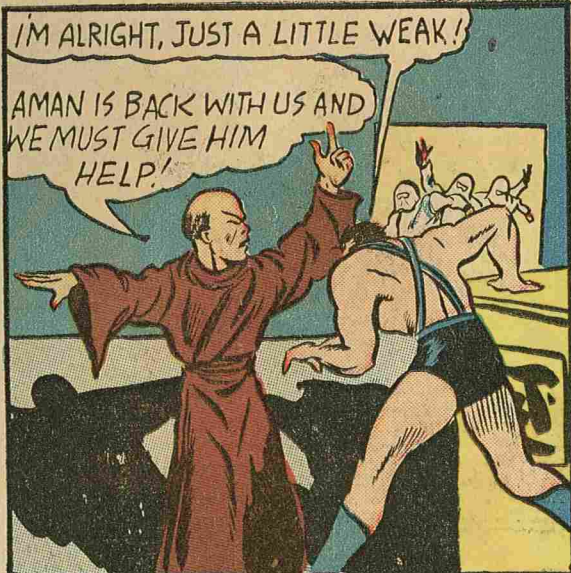




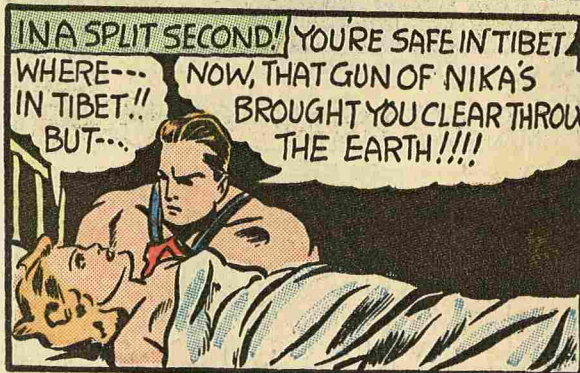
THROUGH THE BOWELS OF THE EARTH, TO TIBET ON THE OTHER SIDE, SPEEDS THE MIST!!



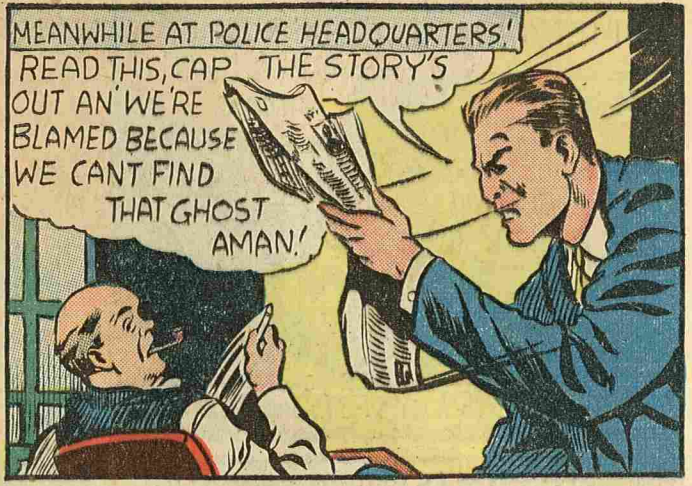








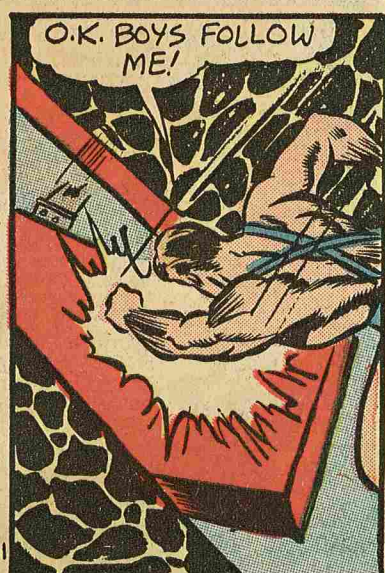
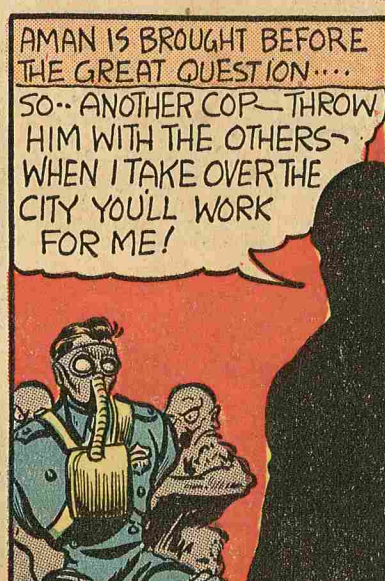
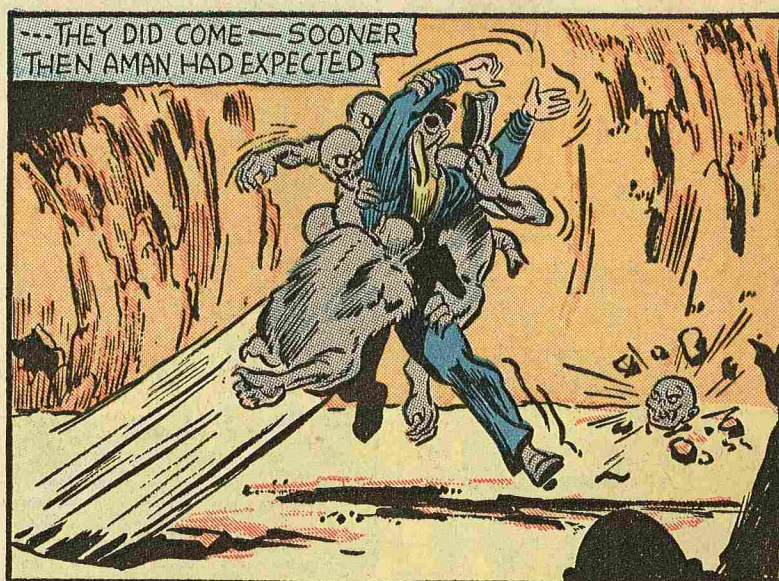
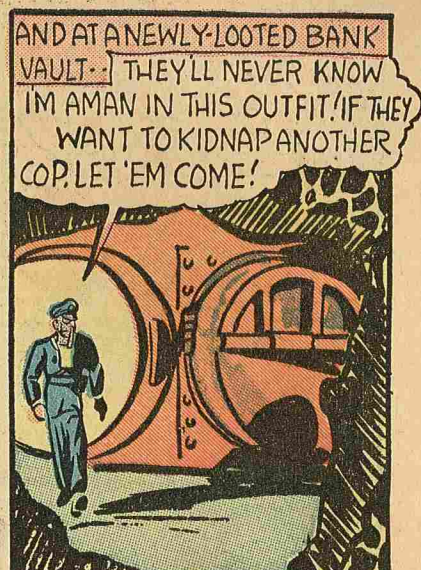




THE STORY!  
**DAILY PICT**  
**Police Chief**  
**Kidnaped by**  
**Mystery Man**  
Police Chief Murray was  
kidnaped yesterday by a  
strange figure known as  
Zona Aman, who is said to  
have supernatural powers.  
Several strange monsters,  
hitherto unknown to  
science also figured in  
the abduction, and that  
of Tom Henderson from  
St. Luke's Hospital.  
**Seize**  
MED  
To TORONTO  
To TORONTO  
To TORONTO

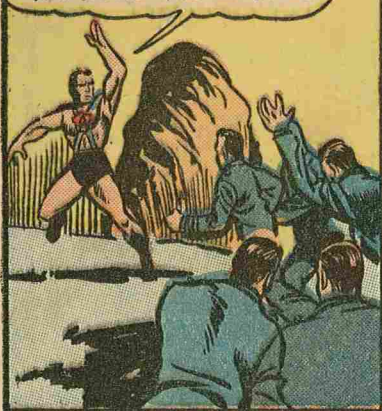








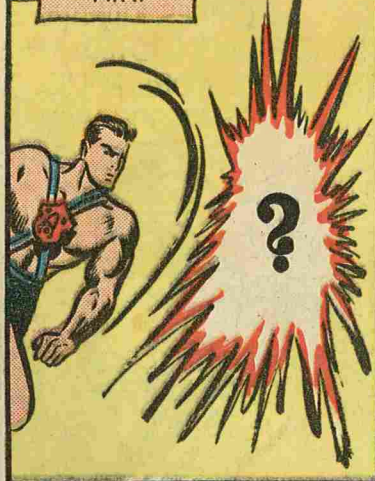
YOU MEN TAKE THAT TUNNEL IT'LL  
LEAD YOU TO SAFETY - I'LL  
HOLD THE GREAT QUESTION  
AND HIS MONSTERS OFF 'TIL  
I'M SURE YOU'RE FREE



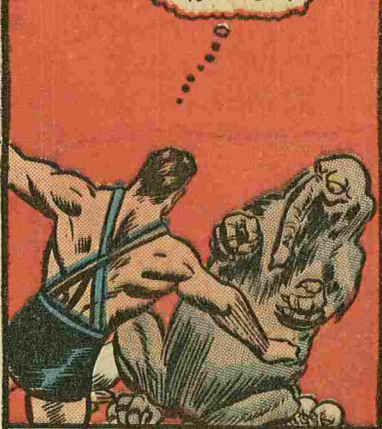
THE AMAZING-MAN -  
BUT!!--HOW?...



THE GREAT QUESTION  
VANISHES INTO THIN  
AIR!



WELL I THINK THE POLICEMEN  
GOT AWAY BY NOW, BUT I'M  
STUCK WITH THIS GIANT  
MONSTER!



AT THE SEA ENTRANCE TO THE  
UNDERGROUND KINGDOM

I'LL LET THE SEA IN AND  
DROWN THEM ALL!



AMAN GOES INTO THE GREEN MIST AND ESCAPES THROUGH  
A SMALL HOLE IN THE CEILING!

NOW I'VE GOT TO GO AND MAKE  
MY PEACE WITH THE POLICE!



ZONA HENDERSON  
COMES BACK WITH  
AMAZING NEW  
POWERS TO AID  
AMAN IN THE NEXT  
ISSUE OF THE  
AMAZING-MAN  
COMICS

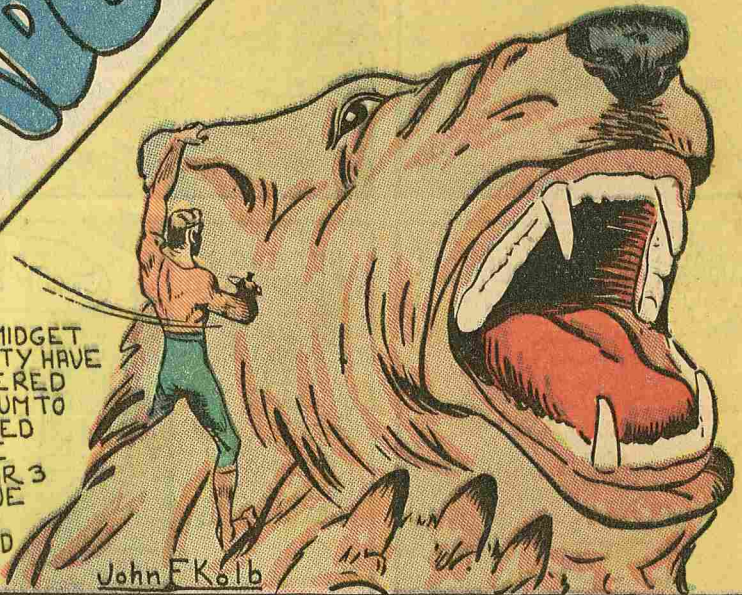


# MINIMIDGET

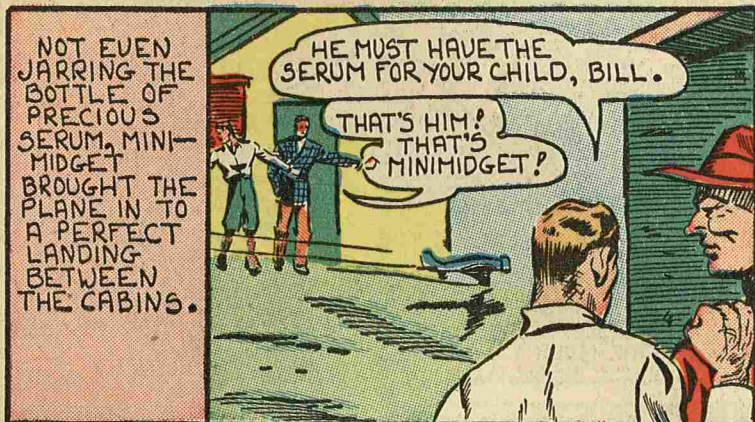
MINIMIDGET AND RITTY HAVE VOLUNTEERED TO FLY SERUM TO SOME ISOLATED CABINS IN THE MOUNTAINS, THEIR 3 FOOT MIDGET PLANE BEING THE ONLY PLANE THAT COULD LAND IN THE ISOLATED COLONY.

--- READ ON ---

John F. Kolb

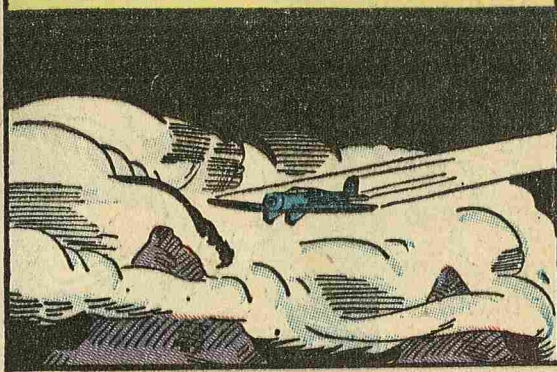






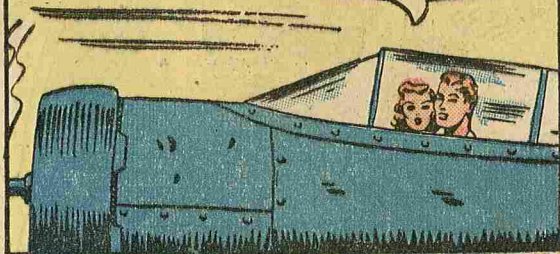


THE SERUM DELIVERED SAFELY MINI-MIDGET AND RITTY ARE RETURNING.

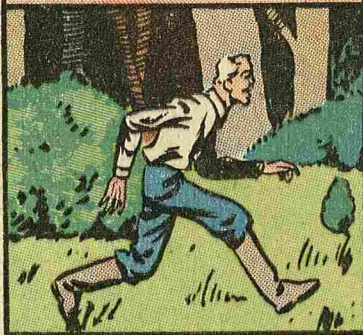


SAY! THE MOTOR IS KICKING UP. LOOK! WE'RE OUT OF GAS-- MUST HAVE SPRUNG A LEAK-- HAVE TO MAKE A FORCED LANDING--

-- SHIPS DROPPING HERE WE GO.



ON THE GROUND AN EXHAUSTED MAN IS RUNNING FOR HIS LIFE.



BEHIND HIM IS A BEAR.



THE EXHAUSTED MAN TRIPS AND FALLS. THE BEAR RISES UP ON HIS HIND LEGS AND CHARGES AT HIM.



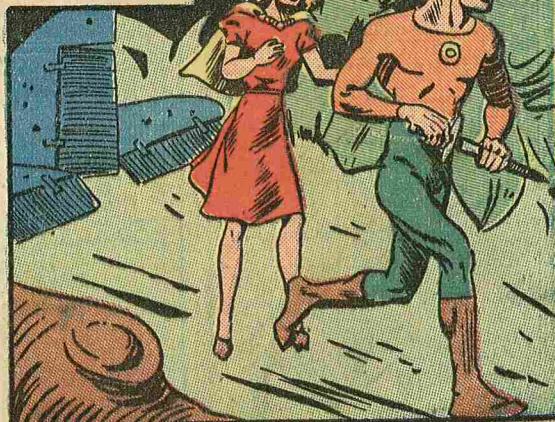
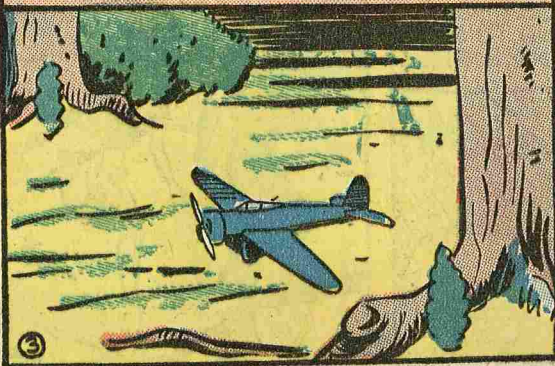
MINIMIDGET COMING DOWN INTO A FORCED LANDING. TAKES HIS LIFE INTO HIS HANDS. HE PUT THE STALLED PLANE INTO A STEEP BANK AND STOPS THE BEAR SHORT BY FLYING DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF IT--



THE BEAR HAS STARTED UP AGAIN. I HAVE TO DO SOMETHING !!



-- THEN MAKES A ROUGH BUT SAFE LANDING AMONG THE TREE ROOTS.





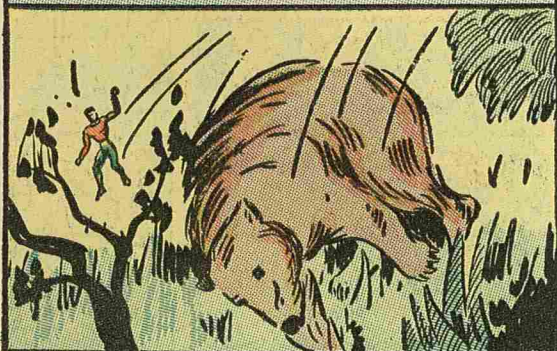
JUST AS THE BEAR WAS ABOUT TO WRAP HIS MIGHTY PAWS ABOUT THE OLD MINER, MINIMIDGET LEAPED UP ON ITS NECK.



HOLDING ON TO THE BEAR'S EAR AND CALLING INTO PLAY ALL THE STRENGTH IN HIS SUPER MIDGET BODY, HE DROVE HIS SWORD UP TO THE HILT IN THE BEAST'S BRAIN.



WITH A MIGHTY ROAR THE BEAR CRUMBLLED TO THE GROUND.



WELL? I DIDN'T COME HERE TO GO BIG GAME HUNTING BUT IT LOOKS LIKE I GOT A BEAR ANYWAY.



I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID IT YOUNG FELLOW BUT THANKS FOR SAVING MY LIFE.



DO YOU KNOW WHERE I COULD GET SOME GASOLINE FOR MY PLANE?



I HAVE SOME AT MY CABIN, BUT CLAIM JUMPERS KICKED ME OUT AND TOOK OVER THE PLACE. THEY'RE ARMED, SO I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE CAN DO.



WE HAVE TWO GOOD REASONS TO GO BACK THERE -- TO GET YOUR CLAIM BACK AND TO GET SOME GAS!

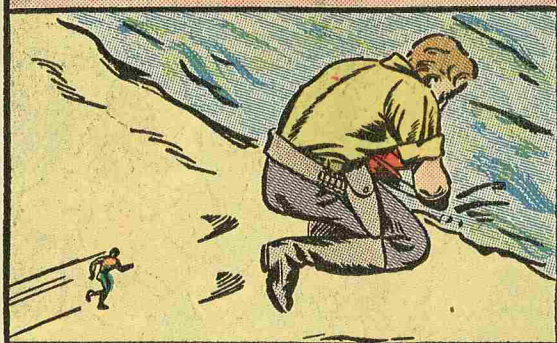


COME ON LET'S GO!!

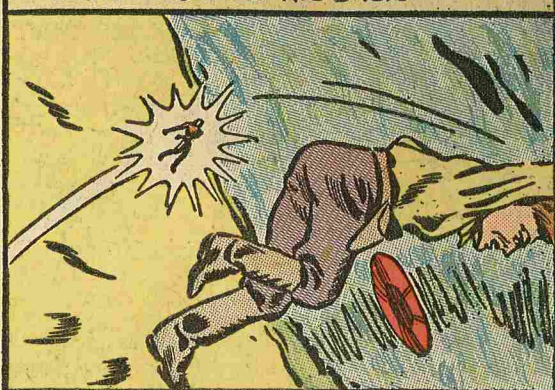




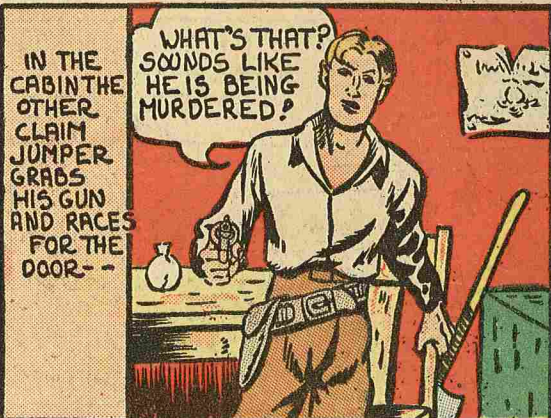
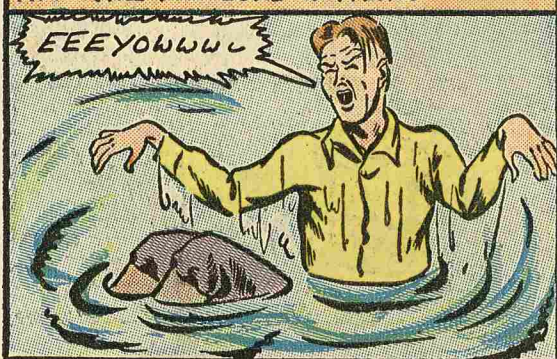
LATER—ONE OF THE CLAIM JUMPERS IS PANNING OUT GOLD-- A SMALL FIGURE RUNS UP IN BACK OF HIM--



-- AND JUMPS UP ON HIS BACK --



-- HE LETS OUT A WILD YELL AS HE HIT THE ICE COLD WATER.

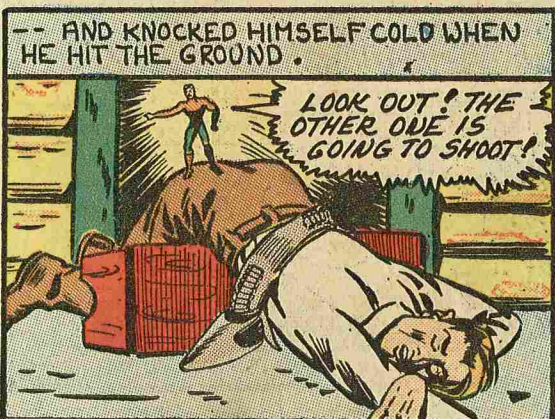


IN THE CABIN THE OTHER CLAIM JUMPER GRABS HIS GUN AND RACES FOR THE DOOR--

ONLY TO HIT A BENCH PLACED ACROSS THE DOOR BY MINI-MIDGET AND THE OLD MINER--



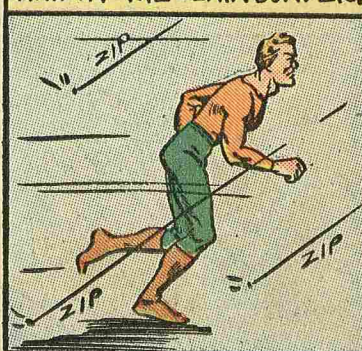
-- AND KNOCKED HIMSELF COLD WHEN HE HIT THE GROUND.



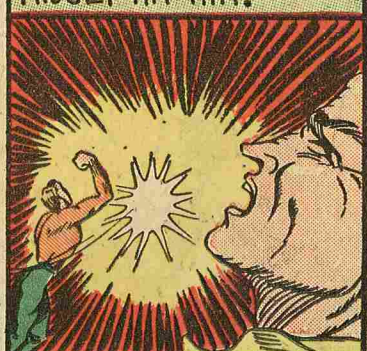
MINIMIDGET LEAPED AND KNOCKED THE OLD MINER ASIDE, JUST IN TIME.



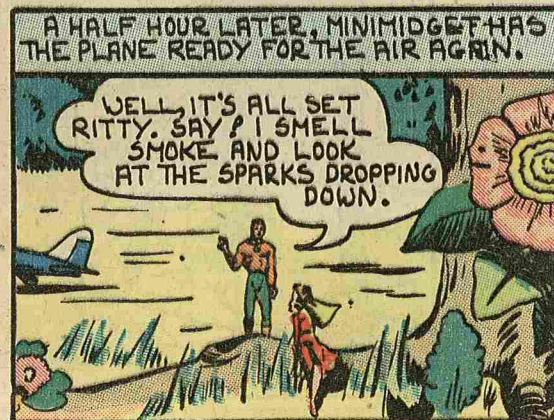
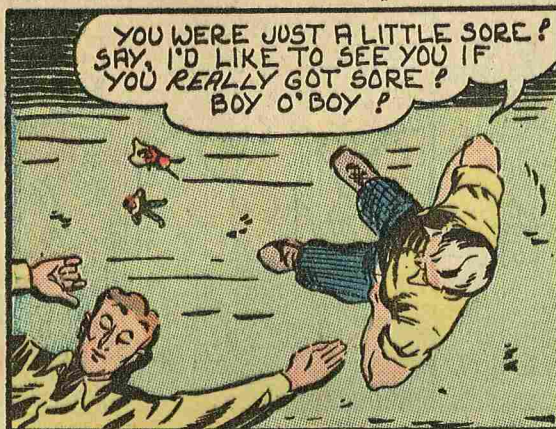
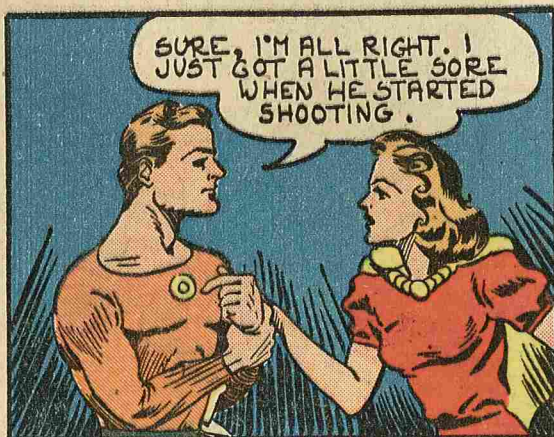
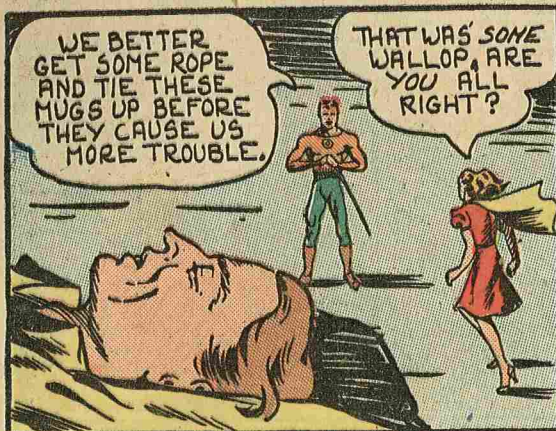
THEN--BULLETS STRIKING ON ALL SIDES OF HIM HE RAN AT THE CLAIM JUMPER.



THE GUN CLICKED ON AN EMPTY SHELL AS MINI-MIDGET HIT HIM.







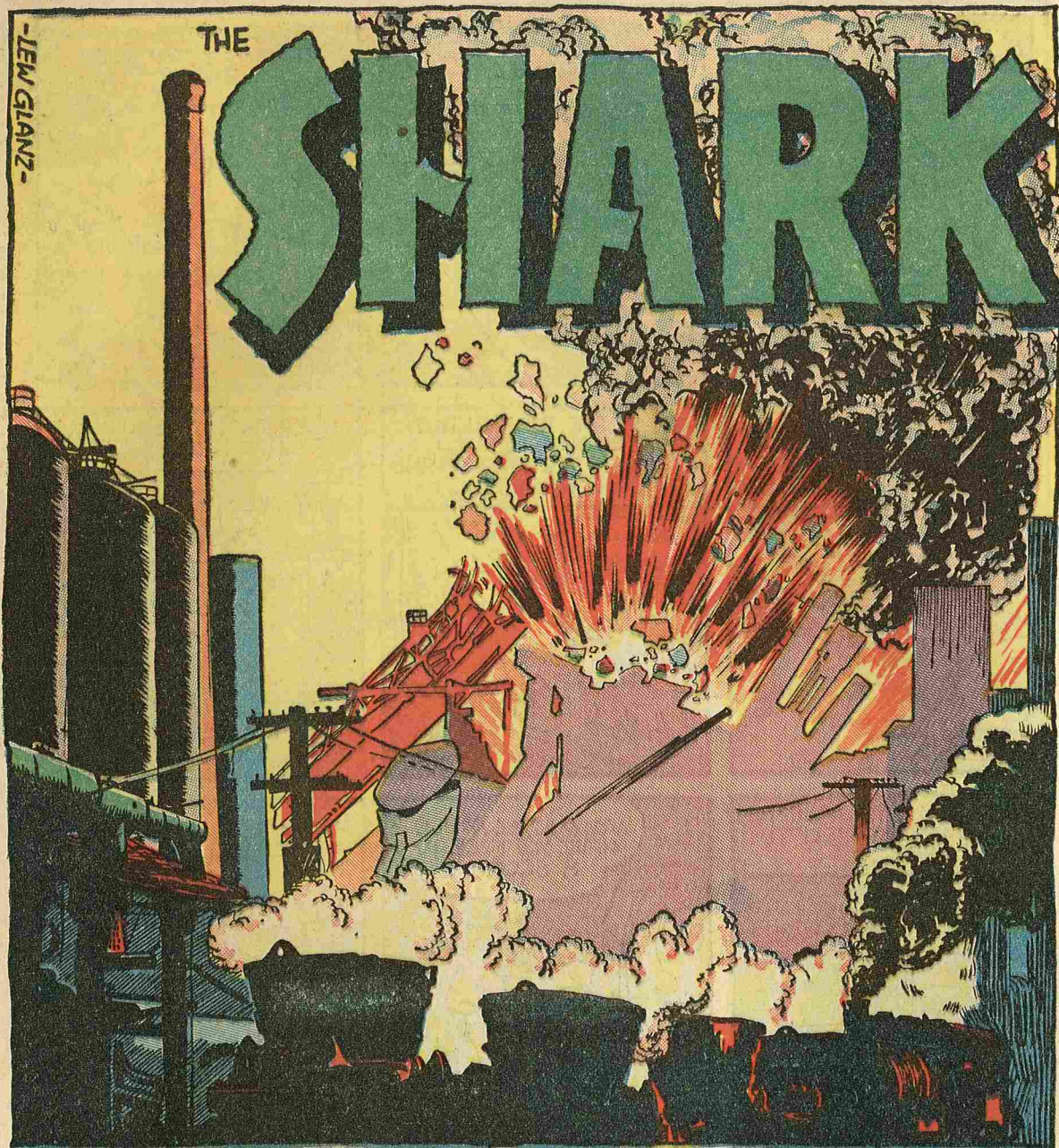






THE

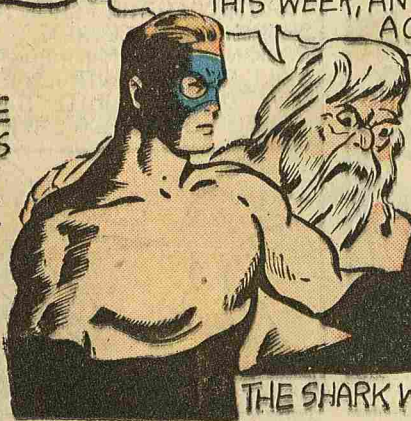
# SHARK



EXTRA - ARSENAL BLOWN UP - EXTRA

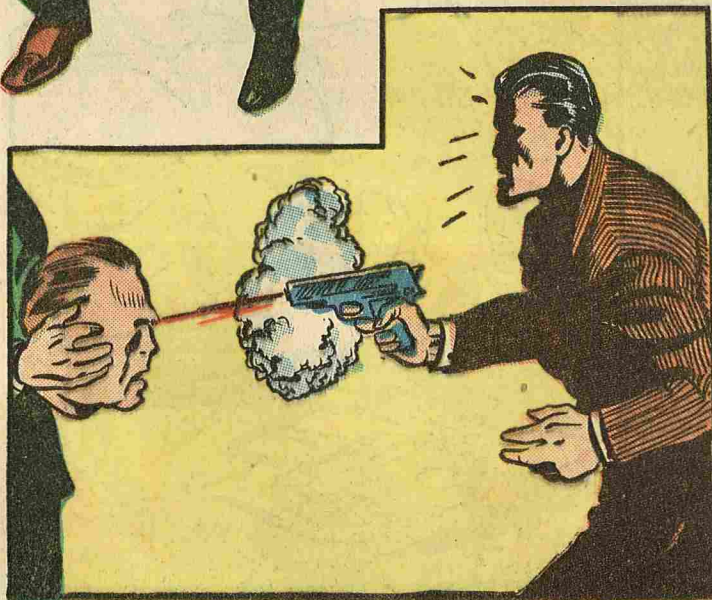
LOOK SON, THE THIRD ONE  
THIS WEEK, AN' NOT  
A CLUE

THE SHARK IS AN AMAZING  
UNDER-SEA CREATURE WITH  
WEBBED HANDS AND FEET, HE  
IS ENDOWED WITH ENORMOUS  
STRENGTH AND POSSESSES A  
SUPER-VISION SET WHICH HE  
USES TO WATCH OVER THE  
WORLD - HE IS THE SON OF  
FATHER NEPTUNE, HIS MOST  
FAITHFUL FRIENDS ARE THE  
SHARKS -



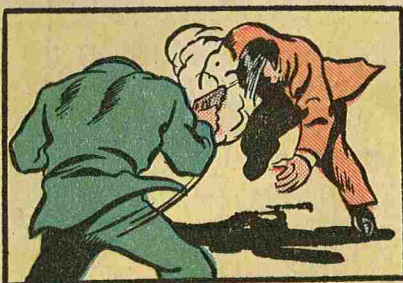
THE SHARK WATCHES HELPLESSLY







THE HEADLESS MAN QUICKLY DRAWS A GUN AND DROPS HIS ASSAILANT



THAT GENTLEMEN IS JUST A SAMPLE OF MY MANY POWERS NOW LEAVE!!! ALL BUT JOE!



GOODNIGHT



GOODNIGHT BOSS?



LATER THAT NIGHT WHEN THE SHARK HAS FOUND THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE CROOKS, HE APPEARS IN HIS USUAL MANNER OUT OF WATER!

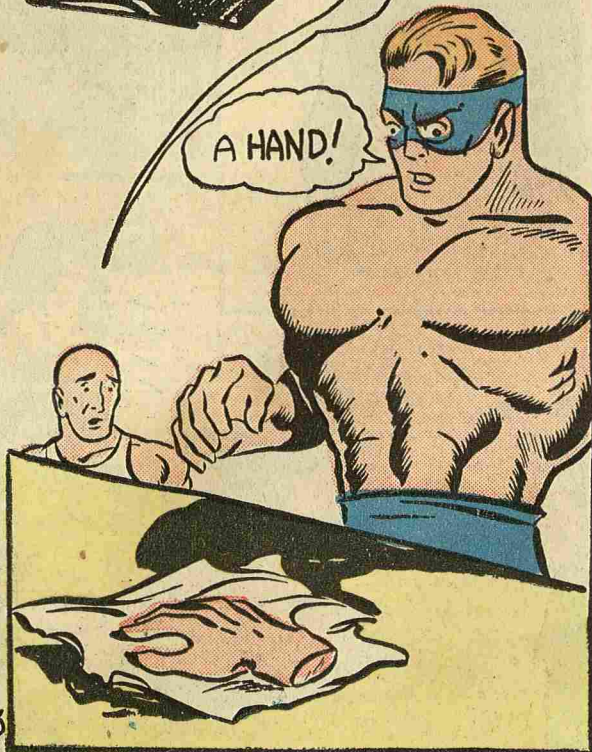


THE SHARK!-- THERE... ON THE DRESSER-- A PACKAGE, DE BOSS LEFT IT FER YA!

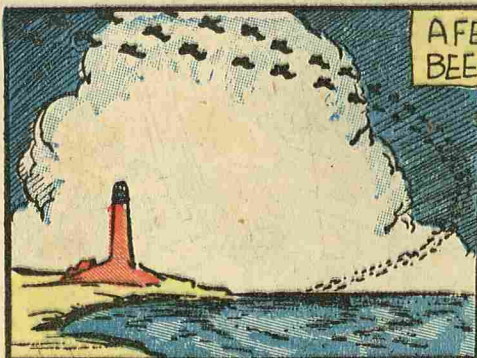


HE JUST LEFT ABOUT TWO HOURS AGO, BUT HE WOULDN'T SAY WHERE HE WAS GOING! DAT'S ALL I KNOW!

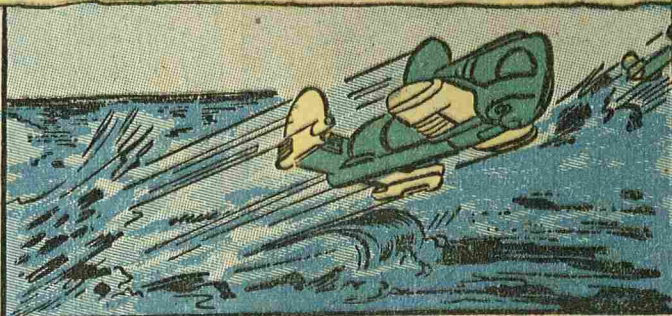
A HAND!



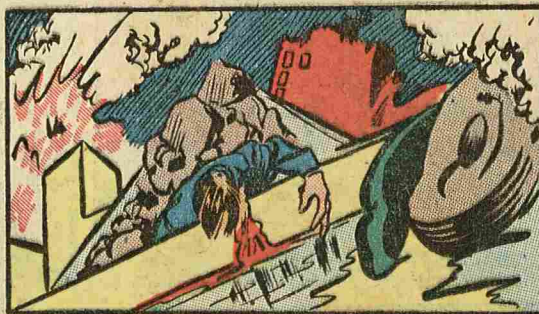
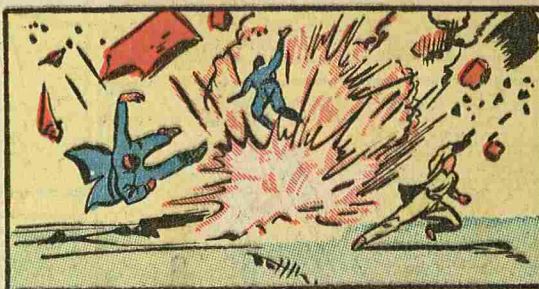
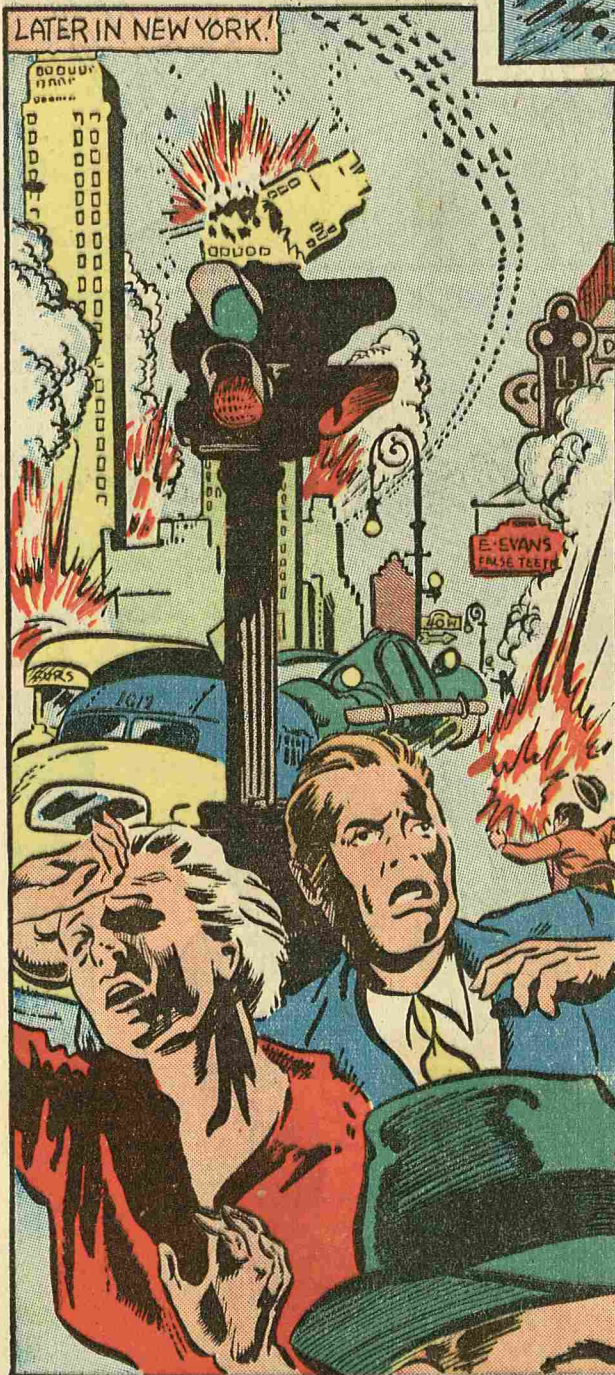




A FEW DAYS LATER WHEN THE ARSENAL INCIDENT HAS BEEN FORGOTTEN, THERE COMES FROM THE SEA, THE DRONE OF AIRPLANES — STRANGE, UNBELIEVABLE AIRPLANES



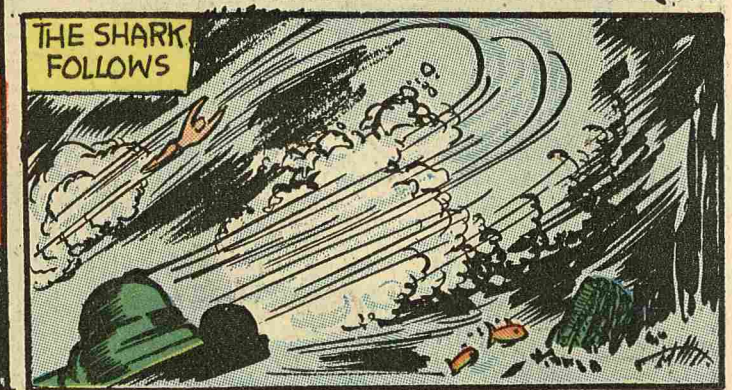
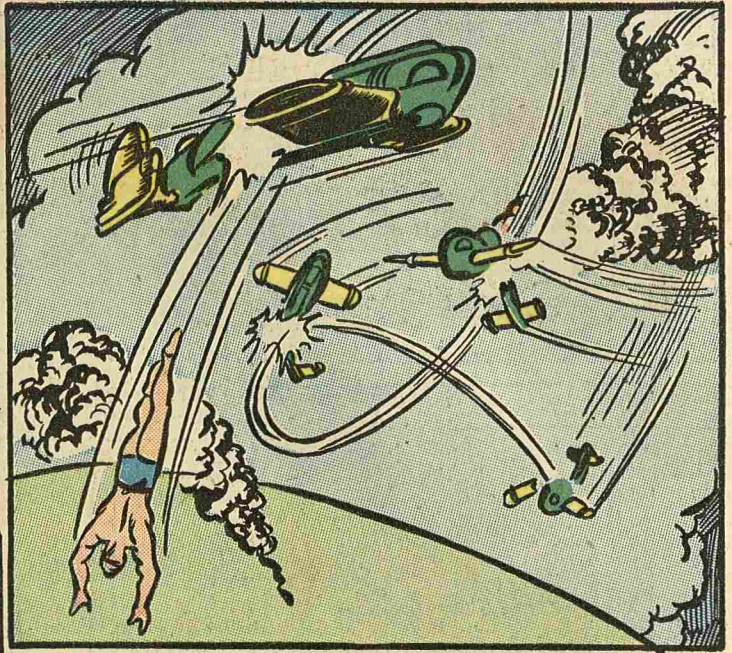
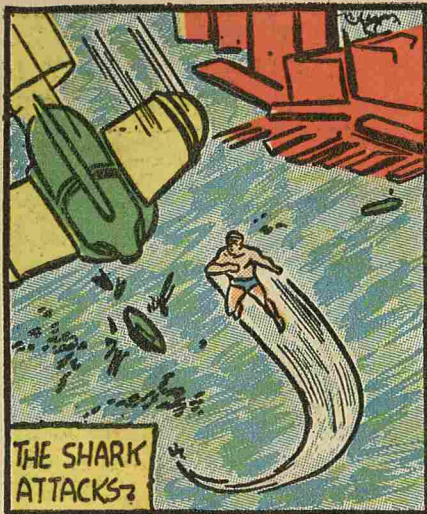
LATER IN NEW YORK!!



POP'S OUT HUNTIN' AROUND IN THE SEA AN'----WOW! NEW YORK BEING BLOWN TO CINDERS

THE SHARK SEES THE TERRIBLE SCENE IN HIS SUPER-TELEVISION PANEL

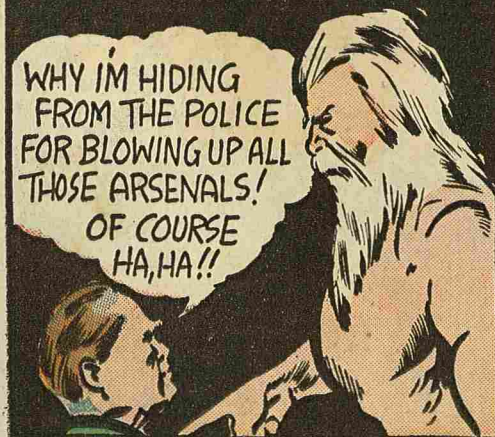




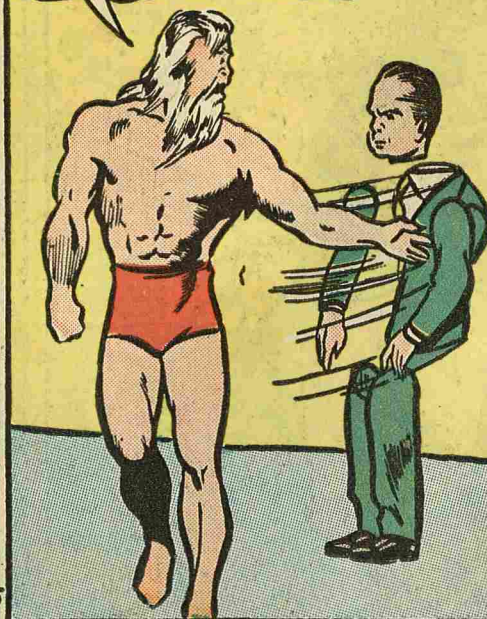
POP FINDS AN UNDER-SEA CASTLE IN THE OCEAN-INSIDE HE FINDS THE HEAD-LESS MAN-KNOWN AS VON LOUGG

SAY WHAT'ER YOU DOING, LIVIN' DOWN HERE UNDER THE SEA?

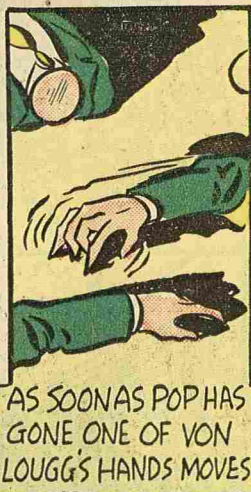
WHY I'M HIDING FROM THE POLICE FOR BLOWING UP ALL THOSE ARSENALS!  
OF COURSE HA, HA!!



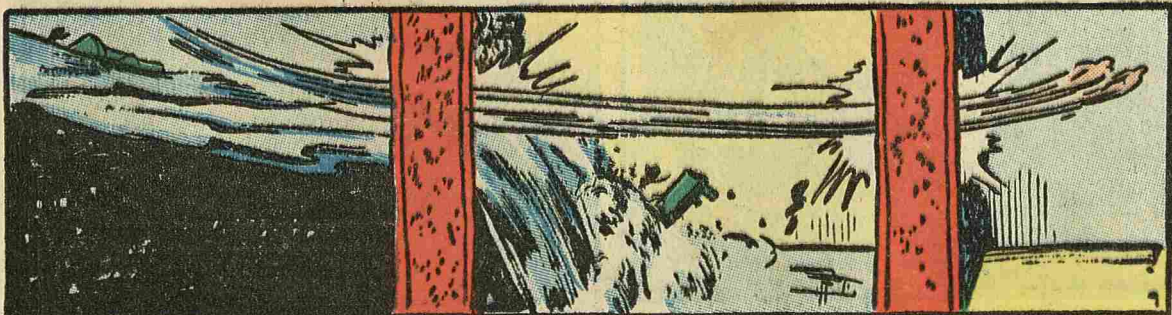
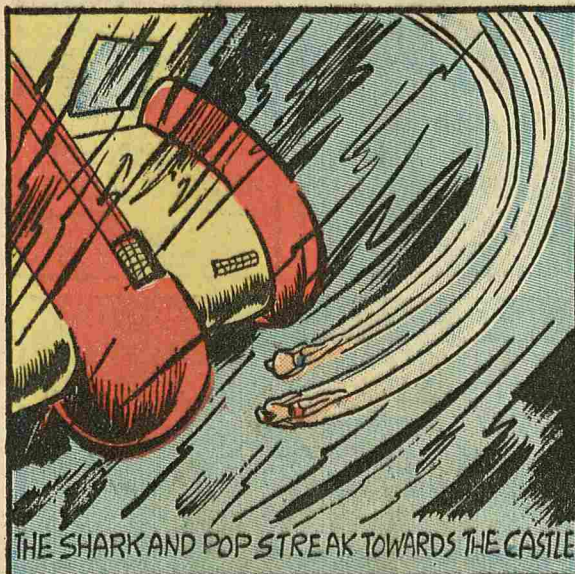
AW! I'M NO DUMB CLUCK!













THE SHARK AND  
VON LOUGG MEET  
FACE TO FACE



POP  
WAITS OUTSIDE!



SHARK SHOULD BE  
OUT BY NOW HE'S BEEN  
IN THERE FER HALF A  
HOUR!

AH! THE SHARK, DEFENDER  
OF JUSTICE, HA! WELL YOU  
CAN'T HARM ME - I CAN'T  
BE KILLED, FEEL NO PAIN  
AND..



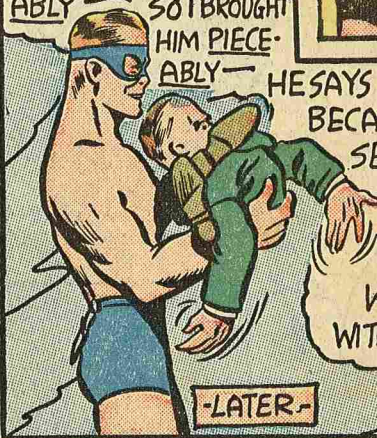
I CAN'T BE KEPT IN CAPTIVITY,  
NOW, MISTER SHARK-MAN —  
WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO?



FIRST IM GOING  
TO TAKE YOU TO  
JAIL!

NO!  
NO!  
OH!  
YES  
YES!

HE WOULDN'T COME PEACE-  
ABLY — SO I BROUGHT  
HIM PIECE-  
ABLY —



HE SAYS WE CAN'T PUT HIM IN JAIL  
BECAUSE OF SO MANY PIECES BEING  
SEPARATE .. AN WE CAN'T  
KILL HIM, LOOK HE'S UNDER  
WATER NOW AN WON'T  
DROWN! WHAT'RE  
WE GOING TO DO  
WITH HIM, POP!

-LATER-

I FIGURED ON THIS SO I BROUGHT  
ALONG A NEEDLE AND THREAD  
YA' KNOW I USE TO MEND  
SAILS IN MY OLD DAYS



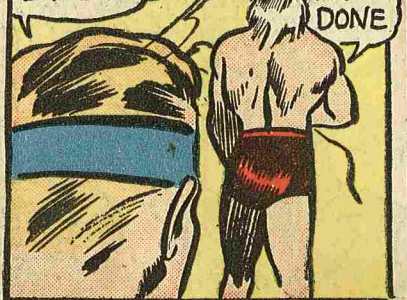
WHILE YOU'RE SEWING  
HIM UP, POP! I'LL TRY AND  
EXPLAIN TO YOU HOW THIS GUY  
TAKES HIMSELF APART! —  
AT EACH JOINT OF  
HIS BODY IS A  
THIN LAYER OF  
MEMBRANE



WHEN THIS MEMBRANE IS  
EXPOSED TO AIR IT HARDENS—  
SO— WHEN HE TAKES HIS ARM  
OFF FOR INSTANCE, THE LAYER OF  
MEMBRANE HARDENS AND CLOGS  
THE BLOOD— THEN WHEN HE PUTS  
IT BACK ON, THE HEAT OF HIS  
BODY SOFTENS IT AND THE  
BLOOD FLOWS FREE!!



WHY HE DOESN'T DIE —  
— I CAN'T  
EXPLAIN!



IM  
DONE

HA! HA! WHAT A BOTCH  
JOB, POP, I THOUGHT YOU COULD  
MEND SAILS  
HA! HA!



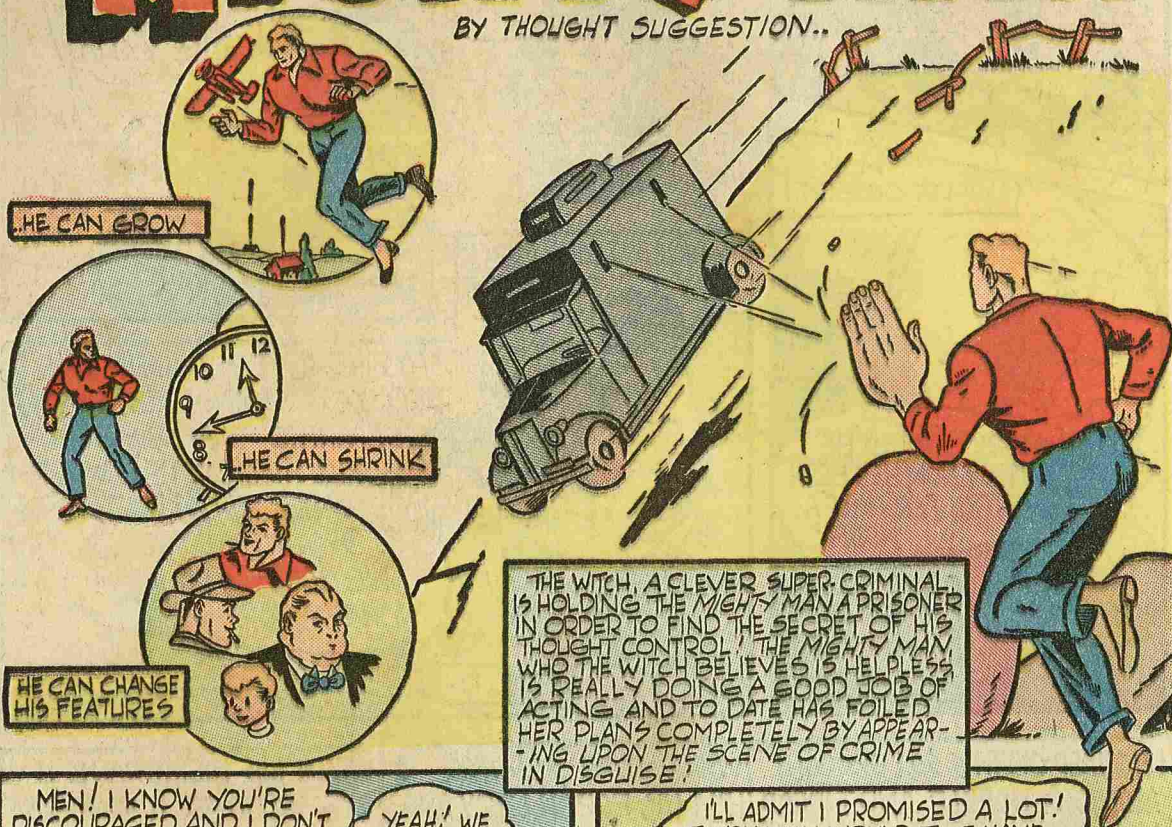
GUESS  
IM A LITTLE  
RUSTY





# THE MIGHTY-MAN

BY THOUGHT SUGGESTION..



HE CAN GROW

HE CAN SHRINK

HE CAN CHANGE HIS FEATURES

THE WITCH, A CLEVER SUPER CRIMINAL IS HOLDING THE MIGHTY MAN A PRISONER IN ORDER TO FIND THE SECRET OF HIS THOUGHT CONTROL! THE MIGHTY MAN WHO THE WITCH BELIEVES IS HELPLESS IS REALLY DOING A GOOD JOB OF ACTING AND TO DATE HAS FOILED HER PLANS COMPLETELY BY APPEARING UPON THE SCENE OF CRIME IN DISGUISE!

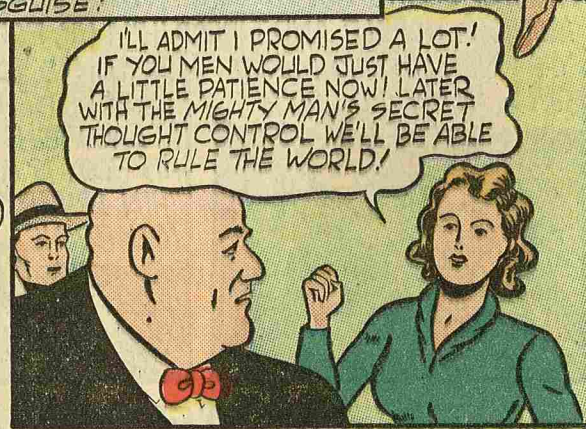


MEN! I KNOW YOU'RE DISCOURAGED AND I DON'T BLAME YOU! THE ONLY THING THAT BROKE OUR WAY WAS THE CAPTURE OF THE MIGHTY MAN! BUT HE HASN'T STARTED TO PAY DIVIDENDS YET.

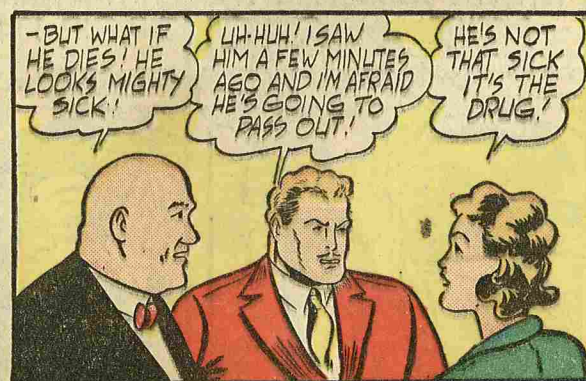
YEAH! WE KNOW THAT, BUT WE NEED SOME DOUGH NOW!

SURE YOU PROMISED...

THE WITCH HOLDS A MEETING!



I'LL ADMIT I PROMISED A LOT! IF YOU MEN WOULD JUST HAVE A LITTLE PATIENCE NOW! LATER WITH THE MIGHTY MAN'S SECRET THOUGHT CONTROL WE'LL BE ABLE TO RULE THE WORLD!

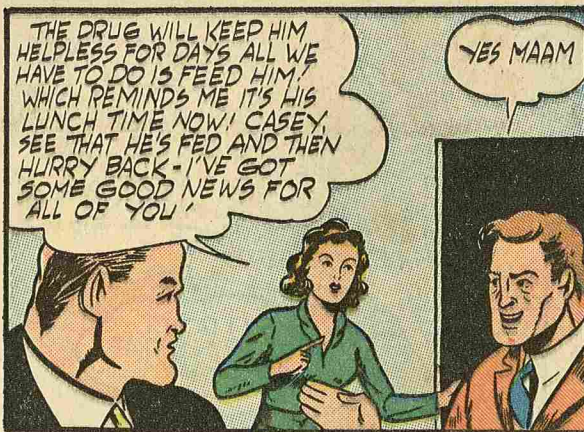


-BUT WHAT IF HE DIES! HE LOOKS MIGHTY SICK!

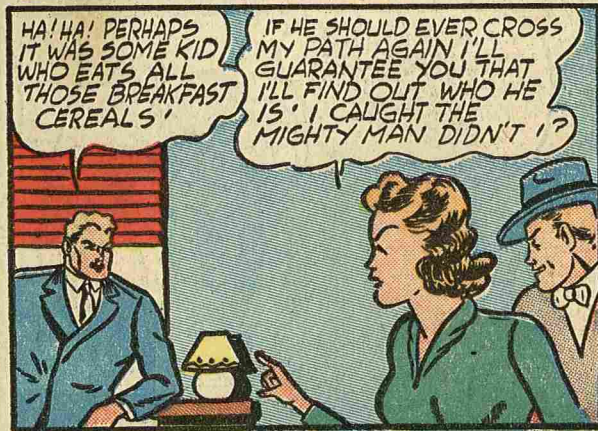
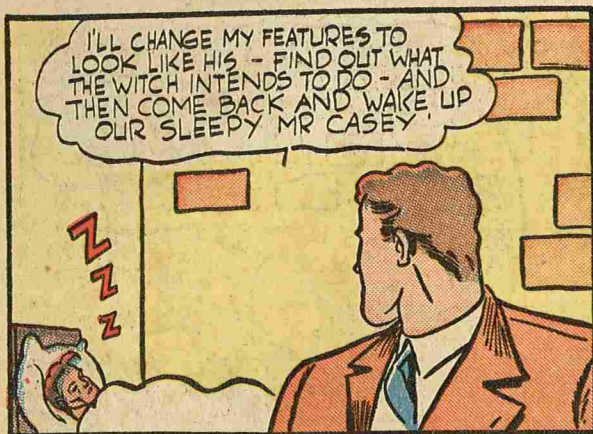
UH-HUH! I SAW HIM A FEW MINUTES AGO AND I'M AFRAID HE'S GOING TO PASS OUT!

HE'S NOT THAT SICK IT'S THE DRUG!

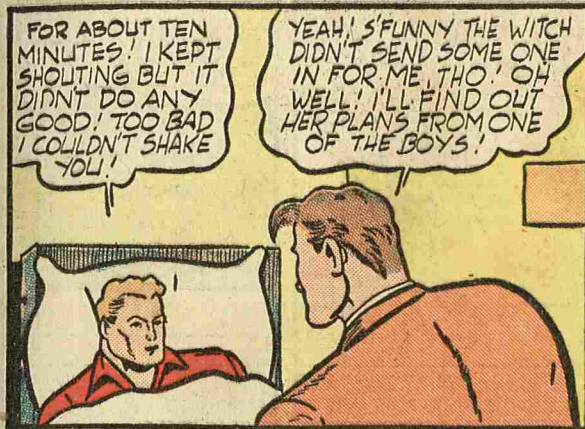








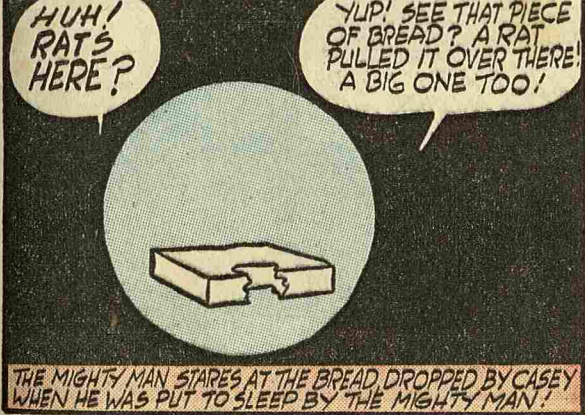




LATER THE WITCH APPEARS! SHE PUTS A SNAG INTO THE MIGHTY MAN'S SCHEME OF THINGS!



IN RATSZY THE MIGHTY MAN RECOGNIZES A TRUE PHOBIST (A PHOBIST IS AFRAID OF ANIMALS, LARGE OR SMALL!)



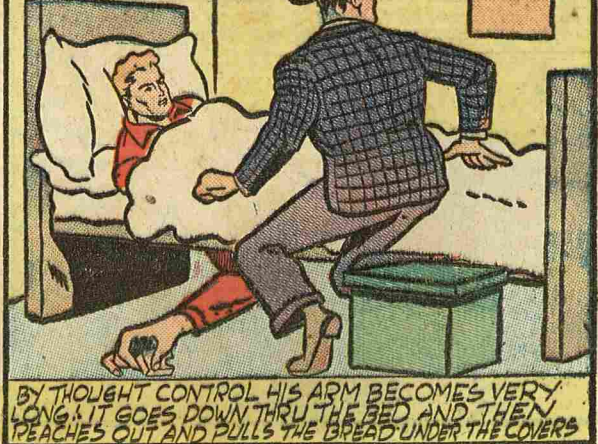
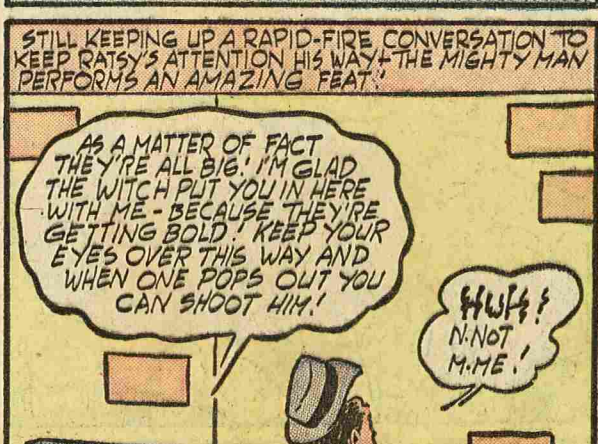
THE MIGHTY MAN STARES AT THE BREAD DROPPED BY CASEY WHEN HE WAS PUT TO SLEEP BY THE MIGHTY MAN!



RATSZY DIDN'T SEE THE RAT - BUT THE BREAD WAS GONE - THAT WAS ENOUGH EVIDENCE FOR HIM!



THE MIGHTY MAN DRAWS HIS GUARD INTO A CONVERSATION THE UNSUSPECTING GANGSTER LEADS WITH HIS CHIN



BY THOUGHT CONTROL HIS ARM BECOMES VERY LONG! IT GOES DOWN THRU THE BED AND THEN REACHES OUT AND PULLS THE BREAD UNDER THE COVERS



WITH RATS'Y OUT OF THE WAY THE MIGHTY MAN WAS FREE TO CARRY ON WITH HIS PLAN!



IF I KNOW MY PHOBIST HE'LL BE TOO SCARED TO EVEN PEEK IN HERE!



NOW TO SPOIL THE WITCHES LI'L PARTY!

THE MIGHTY MAN LEAPS FOR A CRACK IN THE CEILING!



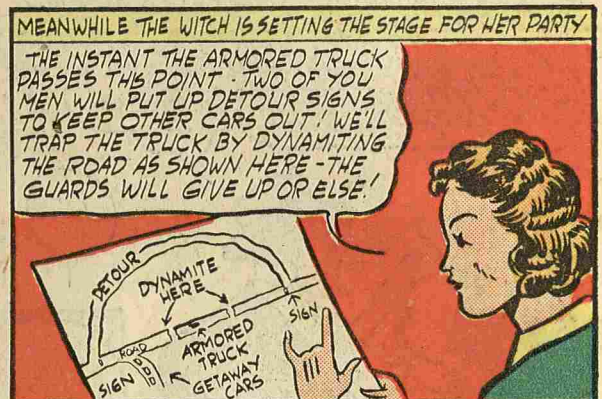
BALD EAGLE MOUNTAIN! HERE I COME!

IN AN INSTANT A VERY SMALL MIGHTY MAN POPS OUT UPON THE ROOF!



THIS IS FUN! THE WITCH ROUNDS UP THE CROOKS I KNOCK 'EM OUT AND THE LAW LOCKS THEM UP!

LIKE A SHOT OUT OF A CANNON HE FLIES INTO THE AIR!



MEANWHILE THE WITCH IS SETTING THE STAGE FOR HER PARTY

THE INSTANT THE ARMORED TRUCK PASSES THIS POINT - TWO OF YOU MEN WILL PUT UP DETOUR SIGNS TO KEEP OTHER CARS OUT! WE'LL TRAP THE TRUCK BY DYNAMITING THE ROAD AS SHOWN HERE - THE GUARDS WILL GIVE UP OR ELSE!



THE ARMORED TRUCK WILL BE HERE IN ABOUT TEN MINUTES - SO GET GOING - BUT NO SLIP-UPS! DO YOU HEAR?

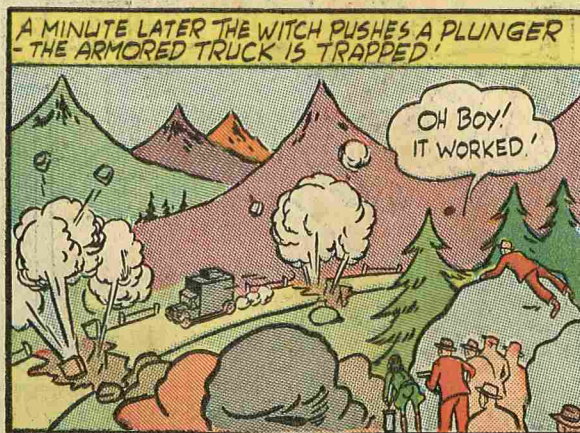
YOU BET!

WE WON'T FAIL YOU!



A SHORT TIME LATER THE ARMORED TRUCK APPEARS UPON THE SCENE - THE FIRST PART OF THE PERFECT CRIME WAS MANEUVERED CORRECTLY!

HURRY! BEFORE ANOTHER AUTO SHOWS UP!



A MINUTE LATER THE WITCH PUSHES A PLUNGER - THE ARMORED TRUCK IS TRAPPED!

OH BOY! IT WORKED!

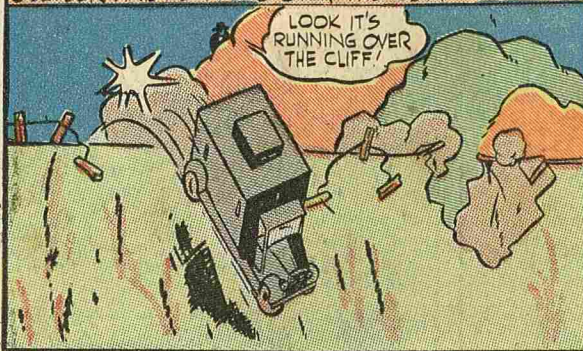


THE WITCH AND HER HENCHMEN CLOSE IN!

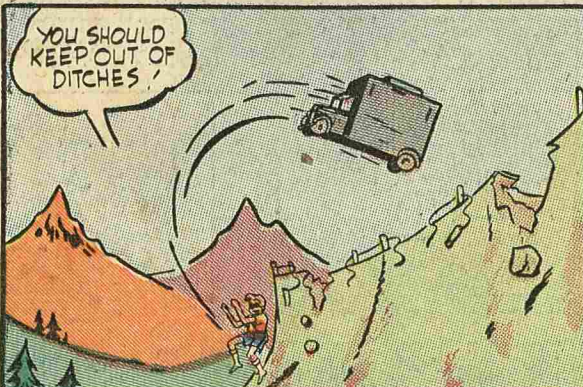
HURRY! GET THEM BEFORE THEY GATHER THEIR WITS!



THE SHOCK OF THE EXPLOSIONS CAUSED THE DRIVER TO LOSE CONTROL OF HIS TRUCK - IT CAREENED OFF A HUGE BOULDER AND PLUNGED OVER THE CLIFF!



JUST WHEN IT SEEMS THAT THE OCCUPANTS OF THE TRUCK ARE DOOMED TO A CERTAIN DEATH A MASKED YOUNGSTER APPEARS UPON THE SCENE!

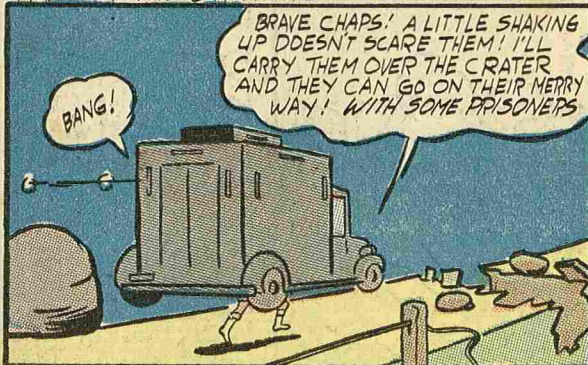


HE CATCHES THE HEAVY TRUCK AND THROWS IT BACK UPON THE ROAD

WITH A TREMENDOUS LEAP HE FOLLOWS AND DISAPPEARS UNDER THE ARMORED TRUCK!



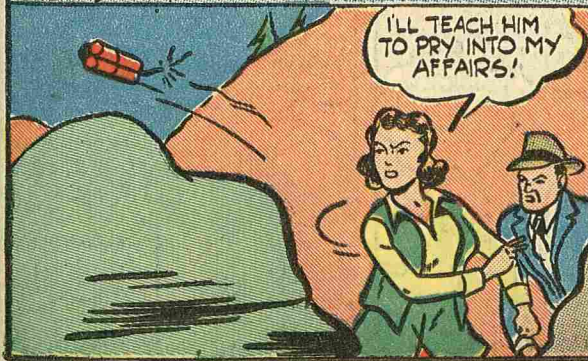
HE THEN CARRIES IT TOWARD ONE OF THE CRATERS MADE BY THE DYNAMITE



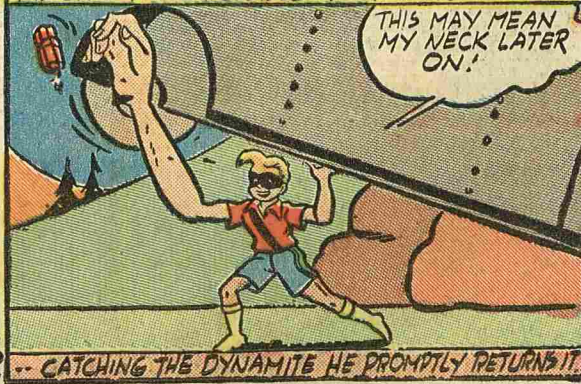
THE GUARDS IN THE TRUCK ARE PUZZLED BUT THIS IN NO WAY EFFECTS THEIR AIM!



THE WITCH IS INFURIATED BY THE SUDDEN TURN OF EVENTS TOSSES A HURRIEDLY CONSTRUCTED HAND GRENADE AT THE ARMORED TRUCK!



BUT THE MASKED MIDGET SAW IT COMING! HE DID THE ONLY THING POSSIBLE AT THAT MOMENT--



6 -- CATCHING THE DYNAMITE HE PROMPTLY RETURNS IT



THE EXPLOSIONS THAT FOLLOWED PUT THE WITCH AND HER REMAINING MEN TO FLIGHT



DID YOU MEN SEE THAT LONG ARM? THERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON WHO CAN DO THAT - THE MIGHTY MAN! LET'S HURRY HOME!



STEP ON IT! LET THE FOOLS HITCH HIKE!

HEY! STOP FOR US!



THE WITCH LOSES NO TIME WHEN SHE HURRIES HER DETOUR MEN ARE LEFT AT THEIR POST!

I'LL HAVE TO DRESS INTO MY OTHER OUTFIT AS I TRAVEL!

THANX! WHO EVER YOU ARE! WE'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF THESE CROOKS!



REALIZING THAT HE HAS LITTLE TIME TO SPARE OUR HERO DOES NOT WAIT FOR ANY THANK YOU'S!

IN SECONDS HE RETURNS TO THE WITCHES HOME! NOTICING A GASOLINE PUMP IN HER YARD - HE DECIDES TO GIVE RATSY AN ALIBI!

IF RATSY IS SMART HE'LL USE HIS HEAD - IF HE ISN'T HE'LL LOSE IT!



AH! HERE COMES THE WITCH NOW - I WASN'T A MINUTE TOO SOON!



HE SETS FIRE TO THE PUMP AND THEN LEAPS UPON THE ROOF!

THE WITCH IS GIVEN A ROUSING WELCOME



WHAT HAPPENED - ANYBODY HURT?

A SHORT CIRCUIT MUSTA SET THE GAS PUMP AFIRE!



RATSY LOSES LITTLE TIME INVESTIGATING THE EXPLOSION!

THE INSTANT THE WITCH SEES RATSY SHE BREAKS INTO A RAGE!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? I TOLD YOU TO STAY WITH THE MIGHTY MAN!

BUT I DID! HONEST! I NEVER LEFT HIS ROOM UNTIL NOW! THE EXPLOSION BRUNG ME OUT!



LOOK! HE'S IN BED WHERE I LEFT HIM A MINUTE AGO! GOSH! I WONDER HOW THE DOOR BECAME OPEN! SIGH!

LUCKY FOR YOU HE IS!



THE WITCH IS CONVINCED BUT STILL SOMEWHAT PUZZLED!

THIS THOUGHT CONTROL OF YOURS! ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO KNOWS ITS SECRET?

TO BE HONEST WITH YOU WITCHIE I WOULDN'T BE TOO SURE ABOUT ANYTHING!



FINIS



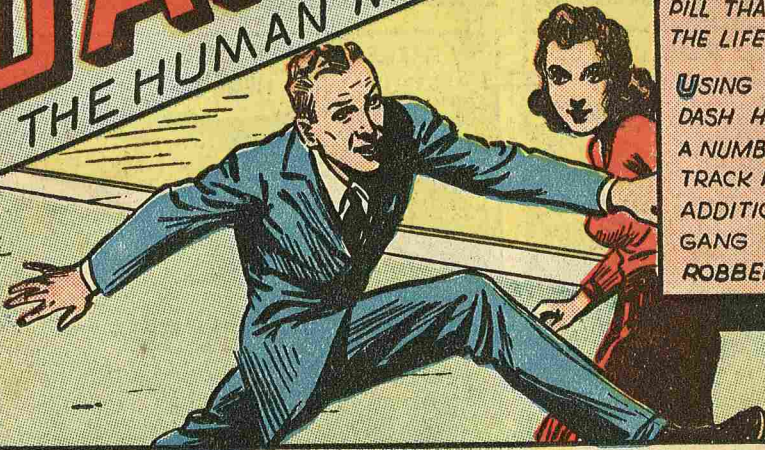
by  
HARRY  
FRANCIS  
CAMPBELL

# DARTWELL

## THE HUMAN METEOR

DASH, SENIOR AT DRAVRAH UNIVERSITY, HAS, WITH DR. MOSS ONE OF THE PROFESSORS DISCOVERED A PILL THAT SPEEDS UP ALL THE LIFE PROCESSES.

USING THESE PILLS, DASH HAS JUST SET A NUMBER OF FANTASTIC TRACK RECORDS, AND, IN ADDITION, CAPTURED A GANG OF MURDER-MAD ROBBERS.



IN JAIL, WHERE THE GANGSTERS DASH CAPTURED AWAIT TRIAL FOR MURDER —

BUTCH! WE'RE GONNA BURN! I KNOW IT!

DIPE DOWN! I GOT A SCHEME!



IF WE HAD A COUPLE O' THOSE PILLS DARTWELL USED, WE'D WALK OUT, AN' NOBODY COULD STOP US! AN' I KNOW HOW TO GET 'EM! Y' SEE, TODAY'S VISITING DAY.

SO WHAT?

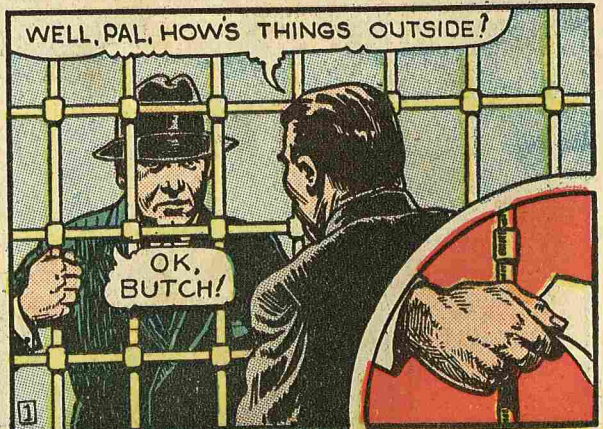


SO—HERE COMES SLUG, I'LL SLIP HIM A NOTE, AN' HE'LL DO THE REST!



WELL, PAL, HOW'S THINGS OUTSIDE?

OK, BUTCH!





LATER, AT THE GANG'S HANGOUT.

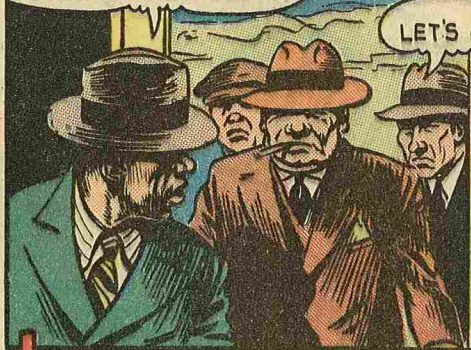
LISTEN TO THIS  
IDEA OF BUTCH'S,  
GANG!

*Kidnap old man  
Moss' daughter,  
and hold her  
until you get  
the pills and  
formula. Slip us  
a couple and we're  
free. They better  
watch out.  
Butch.*



WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? WE'LL  
SNATCH HER NOW!

LET'S GO!



AND, AS LOIS MOSS AND DASH  
STROLL ALONG -



DASH! I'M WORRIED!  
THOSE HORRIBLE MEN  
YOU HAD ARRESTED -

DON'T WORRY,  
LOIS!

THERE SHE IS. SHE'S GOT  
A GUY WITH HER! IT'S  
DARTWELL!

TOO BAD,  
FOR HIM.

LATER



LET HIM HAVE IT!

GRAB THE  
GIRL!



AS DASH,  
STUNNED  
BY THE  
BLACKJACK,  
FALLS, ROUGH  
HANDS GRAB  
LOIS MOSS,  
AND FORCE  
HER TOWARD  
THE  
WAITING  
CAR.



IN THE HEAD,  
SISTER! IT'S A ONE WAY  
RIDE FOR YOU, UNLESS  
WE GET YOUR  
OLD MAN'S  
SPEED PILLS!



BUT DASH IS STILL UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF ONE OF THE PILLS USED IN AN EXPERIMENT EARLIER—

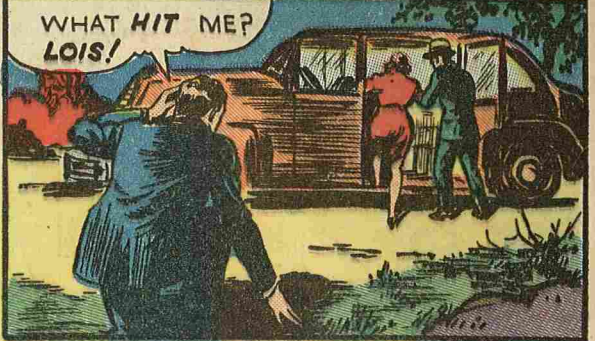
SHALL I TAP HIM AGAIN?

NAW, HE'S OUT FOR AN HOUR!



— AND RECOVERY OF CONSCIOUSNESS IS ALSO VASTLY ACCELERATED

WHAT HIT ME?  
LOIS!



YOU'LL LIVE *UNTIL* WE USE THOSE PILLS TO SPRING OUR DALS FROM JAIL!  
THEN—



AS THE CAR ROARS AWAY, DASH STAGGERS TO HIS FEET.

THEY'VE GOT LOIS!



—THEY—THINK!



DASH OVERTAKES THE CAR AS IT TURNS INTO AN UNSAVORY SECTION—



— AND STOPS BEFORE A LOFT BUILDING.

I'LL FOLLOW THEM!



INSIDE, SISTER!



USING HIS SPEED TO ESCAPE NOTICE,  
DASH FOLLOWS THE GANGSTERS INSIDE.

GOSH, WHAT A WIND!

'SHUT UP,  
AND SHUT  
THE DOOR!



UP THERE!

I'LL BE WITH YOU—  
EXCEPT, YOU WON'T  
SEE ME.



BUT, AS THE GANGSTERS ARE ABOUT  
TO ENTER A 5TH FLOOR ROOM, DASH'S  
PILL WEARS OFF, AND THEY SEE HIM.

DARTWELL!

WHERE'D HE COME  
FROM?



THE GANGSTERS COVER DASH, AND  
FORCE HIM AND LOIS INTO THE ROOM.



HOLD HIM, WHILE I GET THE  
PILLS OFF THIS PUNK!



UNNOTICED BY THE GANG DASH PALMS  
A PILL —

WHAT YOU GONNA DO, SLUG?

TAKE ONE OF  
THESE THINGS,  
AN' SEE WHAT  
HAPPENS.





FASCINATED — WATCHING SLUG, THE GANG FAILS TO SEE DASH TAKE HIS SPEED PILL —



WHAT'LL WE DO, DASH? THEY'LL FREE THOSE MURDERERS AND KILL US!

CHEER UP, LOIS! I MAY FOOL THIS GANG, YET!



BOYS! IT'S WORKIN'! I FEEL FUNNY!



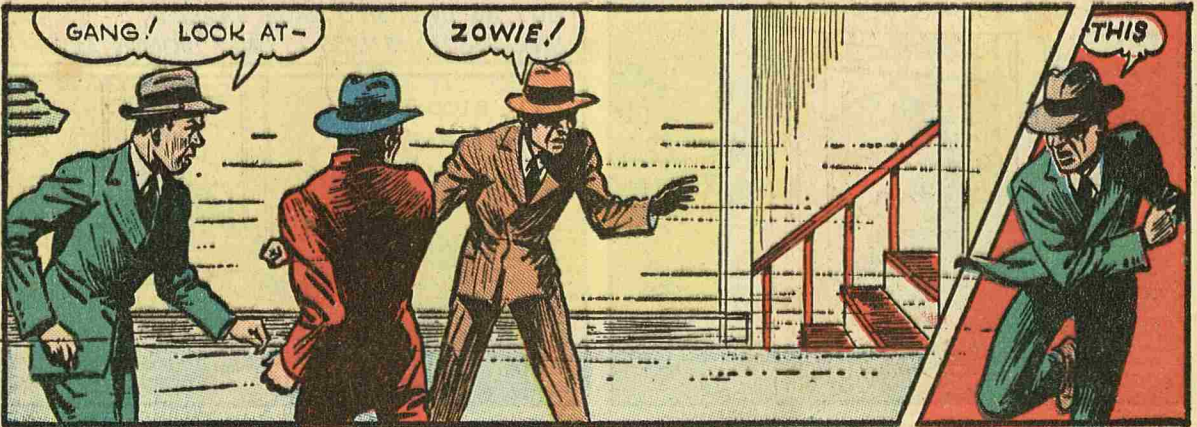
SO IS MINE! FOLLOW MY LEAD, LOIS!

I WILL, DASH.



GANG! LOOK AT—

ZOWIE!



THIS

LOOK AT THIS!

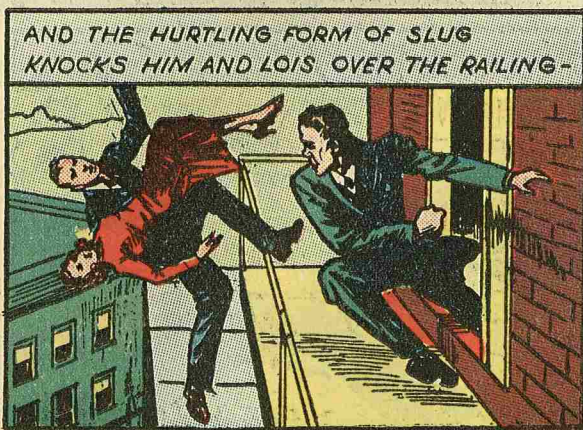
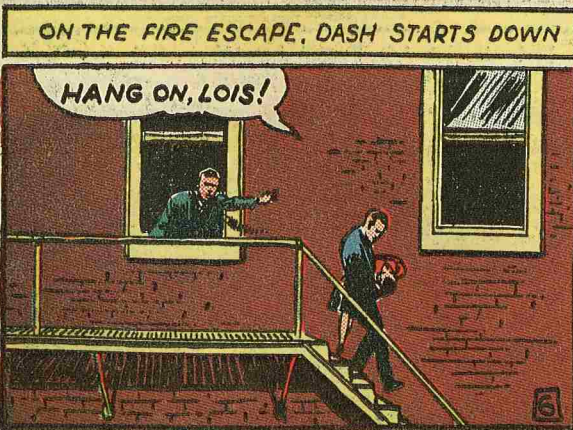
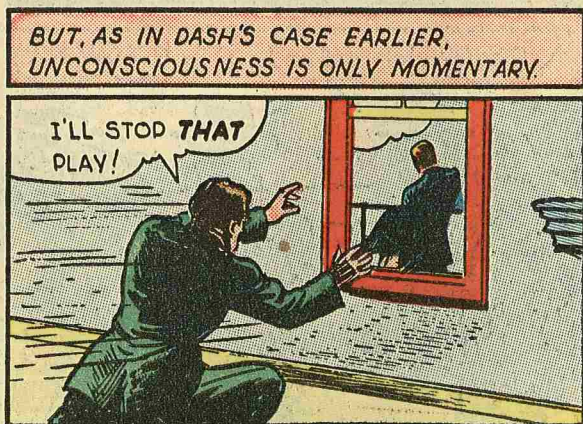
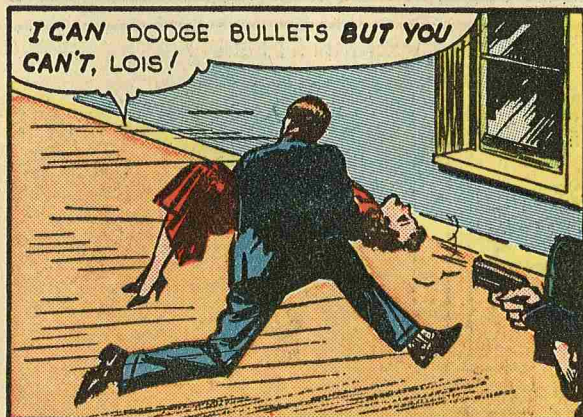
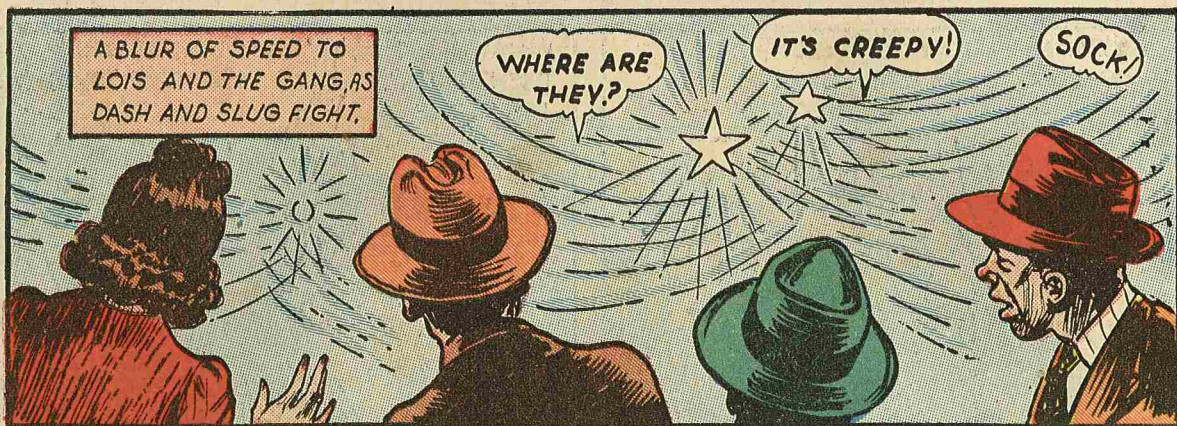
DASH!



I'M JUST AS FAST AS YOU ARE NOW, SLUG! TAKE THIS!









AS DASH FALLS, THE FIRE ESCAPE SEEMS TO HIM TO DRIFT BY SLOWLY.



GRABBING A PROJECTING BRACE—



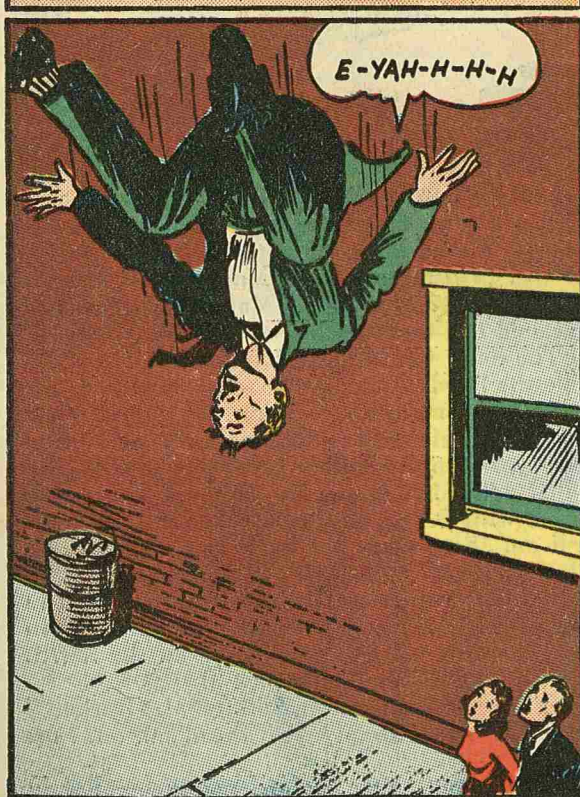
— DASH AND LOIS DROP TO THE GROUND, SHAKEN BUT UNINJURED—



SLUG LEAPS OVER THE RAILING, INTENDING TO DUPLICATE DASH'S TRICK!



— BUT, HALFWAY DOWN, THE SPEED PILL WEARS OFF.



HE WAS KILLED INSTANTLY!

HOW AWFUL!



I TOOK THE REST OF THE PILLS FROM HIM! WE'LL CALL THE POLICE, AND LET THEM ROUND UP THE REST OF THE GANG!

OH, DASH, YOU'RE—  
WONDERFUL!

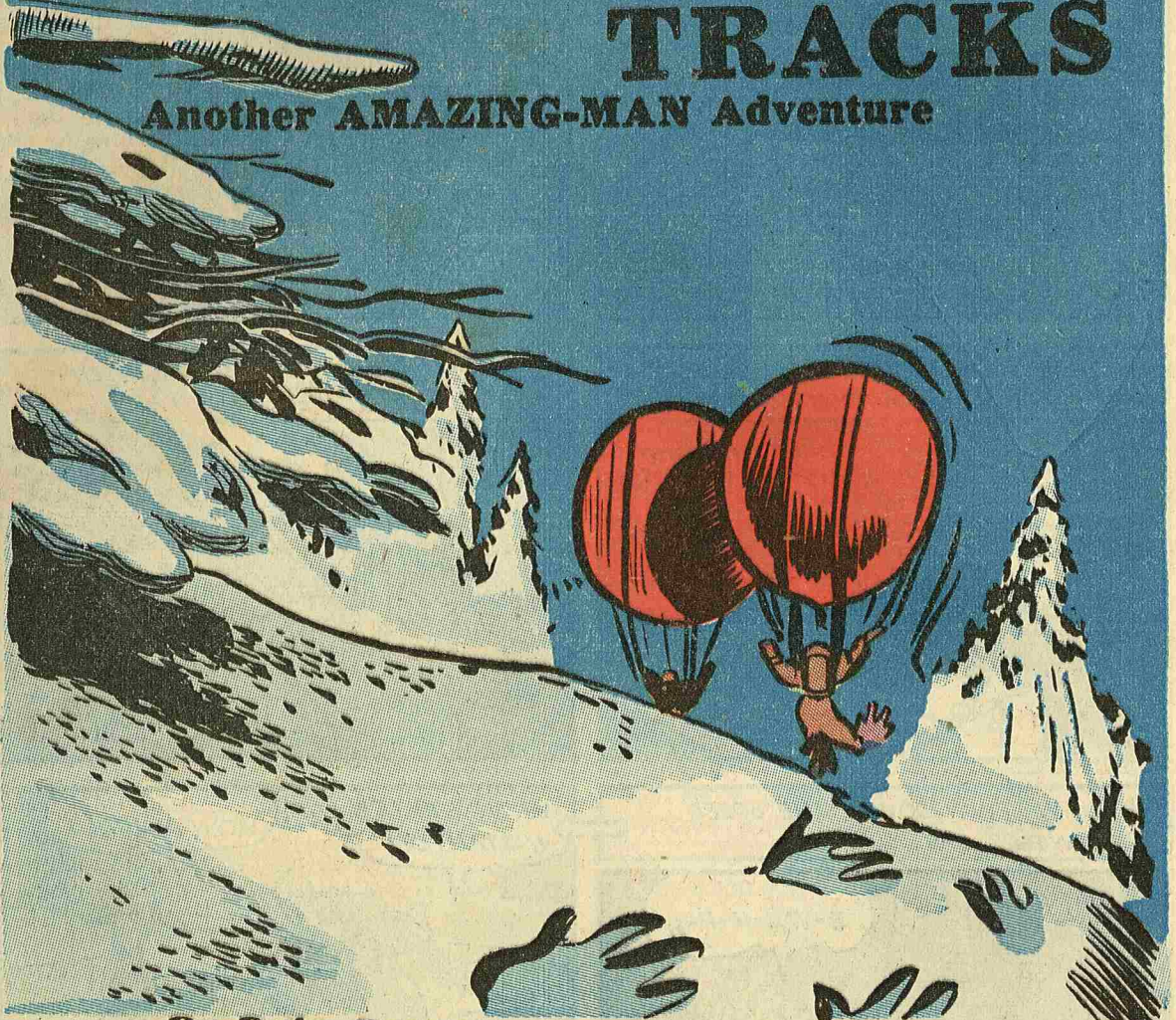




# PHANTOM

# TRACKS

Another AMAZING-MAN Adventure



By Duke Carey

**T**HE ski-landing gear of the one-seater plane touched the snow gently, crunched a track into it as the plane came to a stop. John Aman leaped out, waded swiftly and easily through the deep snow toward the big winter-resort hotel.

In the lobby, which was well lighted against the gathering dusk, he was struck by the pale, hag-ridden faces of the guests, who grouped here and there, as if huddling for protection against some unknown danger.

"I'm Mr. Burkett, the manager here," a big, red-faced man said, stepping out from behind the desk to greet the Amazing-Man. "My brother sent for you before his, er, death and I'm glad to have you here to clear up this mystery."

A woman ran across the lobby and threw herself at the Amazing-Man's feet. "Oh, Mr. Aman, won't you do something quickly," she pleaded, "Those phantoms—they took my two daughters, and one of them was brought back last night, mangled, dead!"

**A** MAN hardly glanced at the woman. Sympathetic as he was, his job was to get to the bottom of the most gruesome mystery ever recorded in American crime annals. Just now he was interested in the hand Manager Burkett had reached out to shake his own.

The hand was hard, calloused, very much unlike the hand of a man who spent his life at the soft job of managing a luxurious winter-resort hotel. He might be a laborer, or a *gold prospector*, Aman thought.

"If you don't mind, Mr. Burkett, I'd like to retire with you to your own room and have you tell me about what has happened," Aman said crisply.

"I know you won't believe it even after I've explained it to you," Burkett told Aman when they were in the manager's suite on the fourth floor of the big hotel.

"I've seen many strange things, Mr. Burkett," Aman answered simply. "Go ahead and tell your story."

"A big snow-slide came down the mountain



side and blocked both the short-line railroad and highway that runs out here to Snow Valley," the manager said, pacing the floor excitedly. "That penned us all up here in the hotel like rats—or like sheep ready for the slaughter.

"THE night after the snow-slide, three victims, including my brother, who owned the hotel, were kidnaped. The next night—" The manager stopped and mopped the sweat from his brow.

"Go on, Mr. Burkett," Aman urged.

"You won't believe it, but I tell you I saw it, I and a hundred other guests and employes," Burkett said. "About twenty ghosts, or phantoms or monsters, twenty-five feet high, huge ugly things with tusks and slaving mouths—they came from nowhere and stopped out there on the snow-covered field this side of the mountain. And when they went away we went out to where they had stopped—and found the mangled corpses of my brother and the two girls who were kidnaped with him."

"An optical illusion, no doubt," Aman said disbelievingly.

"That's what I thought, Mr. Aman," Burkett said, "until we went out there the next day to look around in daylight." He stuck out his chin like a man who was determined to tell something that would not be believed. "There were great tracks in the snow made by bare feet, and where those ghosts had run across the snow they were twenty feet apart. The tracks were thirty inches long!"

Before Aman had time to reply a concerted cry came from the guests downstairs.

"The phantoms—they're out there again!" Burkett cried as the two men ran out of the room toward the stairs. It was totally dark outside as they hurried out through the lobby.

MOST of the guests were still huddled inside the lobby, some of them looking out of the windows across the open field between the hotel and the mountainside a thousand yards distant, but some of the bolder ones were watching from the terrace. Several people were screaming hysterically and one woman had fainted.

The scene that greeted Aman's eyes was enough to chill the heart of even the most daring human being. Across the field marched a group of gigantic figures. They had arms and legs, but there the human resemblance ceased. Their half-clothed bodies were covered with bristles and their faces, luminous in the darkness like their bodies were tusked, bestial, inhuman!

As Aman watched the figures stopped and huddled together for a moment, then resumed their way, racing toward the mountain. In a few seconds they were out of sight.

"Now you see!" Burkett turned to Aman, but saw only a dim outline of the famous man-hunter. The Amazing-Man was going into the green mist! The mist hurtled swiftly out over the snow and was soon lost to Burkett's gaze.

THE mist sped straight to the spot where the ghostly figures had huddled. Three mangled bodies lay in the snow, and Aman knew that they were the second group of victims, the girls who had been kidnaped the night before.

But the mist didn't stop there. It sped on across the snow, following the tracks that seemed to be made fifteen or twenty feet apart in the snow by the fleeing phantoms. A few hundred yards from the discarded corpses, Aman came out of the mist and began leaping at and knocking to the ground a group of men who bounding over the snow in long leaps, each with a German "jumping-balloon" attached to his shoulders by an under-arm strap. Each man had large plaster-cast bare feet attached to his own.

"SO that's how they made those tracks—leaping across the snow with those balloons!" Burkett exclaimed a few minutes later when Aman had herded the cowed conspirators into the lobby. "But I still don't see how they could kidnap people from locked rooms, and I can't understand where those phantom figures came from."

Aman slipped a pair of handcuffs from his coat pocket and snapped them on the big, red wrists of the surprised manager. "You understand a lot about this, Burkett, a lot more than you've told," he said.

"It's a lie!" Burkett roared, but Aman stopped him with a gesture.

"I took the trouble to stop by the State Bureau of Mines," he told the manager. "You'd located gold on your brother's land here. You had him killed, but you weren't his heir. So you put on this hocus-pocus to scare the guests away from the hotel so you could buy it for a song. The hocus-pocus included murder."

"But it's a lie—the phantoms, everybody saw 'em!" Burkett said.

"Third dimension movies projected against the snow-covered mountainside by a giant projector up in the room next to yours, I'm betting," Aman cut in. "My hearing's keen and I heard that projector whirring when you and I left your room—and having hired thugs for guards and the keys to the rooms, the kidnaping was easy for you."

"Take over," Aman told the plane load of police that landed outside the hotel an hour later. "I've got a date back in the city. I'm taking Miss Zona Henderson to the movies."



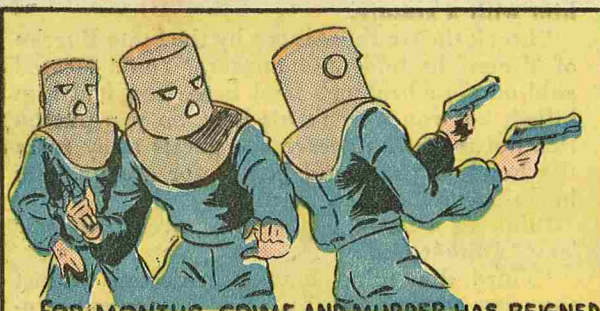


# The VOICE

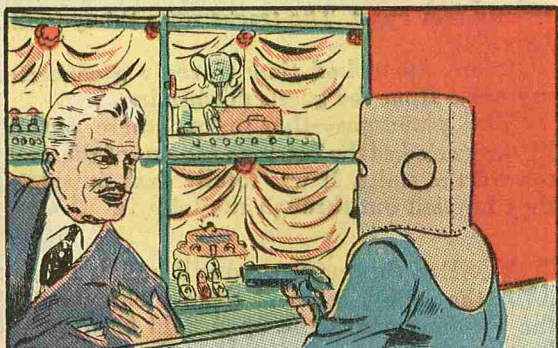
THE VOICE, A MAN OF A THOUSAND MYSTERIES AND EXCEPTIONAL POWERS IS IN REALITY DAN LANG, SON OF CIRCUS PERFORMERS. REARED AMONG UNUSUAL PEOPLE, DAN ACQUIRES UNUSUAL POWERS; THE POWER OF HYPNOTISM THRU VOICE CONTROL, SUPERB AGILITY AND STRENGTH, AND WITH GOGGLES OF HIS OWN INVENTION THE POWER TO SEE IN THE DARK.

THEY CALL HIM THE VOICE BECAUSE HE CAN THROW HIS VOICE GREAT DISTANCES, MAKE IT ALMOST INAUDIBLE OR AS LOUD AS THE ROAR OF CANNON AND WITH IT HE ALSO CAN DIRECT THE MENTAL REACTIONS OF OTHERS.

BY MICHAEL MIRANDO

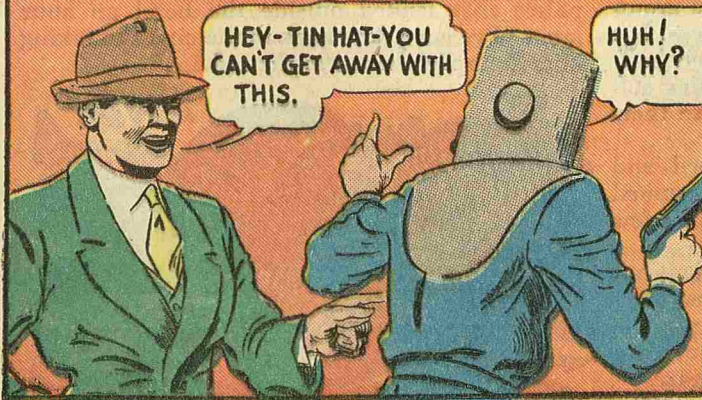


FOR MONTHS CRIME AND MURDER HAS REIGNED THROUGHOUT VARIOUS PARTS OF THE COUNTRY UNDER THE IRON HAND OF A POWERFUL CRIME SYNDICATE RECRUITED BY COLD BLOODED KILLERS.



IN A FIFTH AVENUE JEWELRY SHOP ONE OF THE CLERKS IS BEING HELD UP BY ONE SUCH THUG, WHO SHORTLY IS --

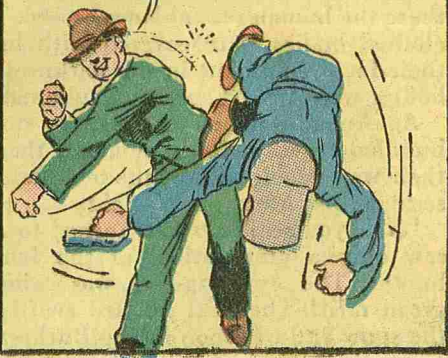
INTERRUPTED BY ONE OF THE CUSTOMERS



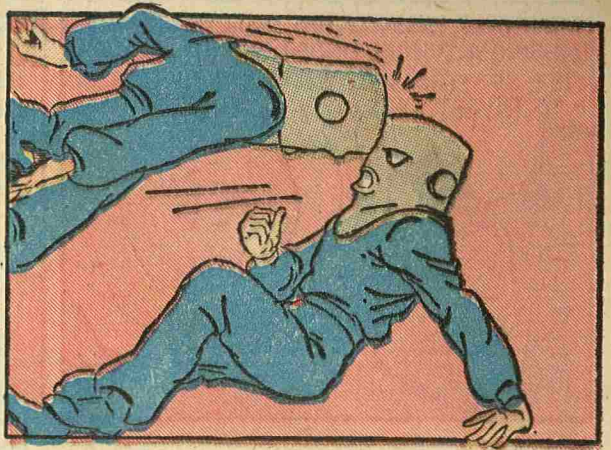
HEY-TIN HAT-YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS.

HUH! WHY?

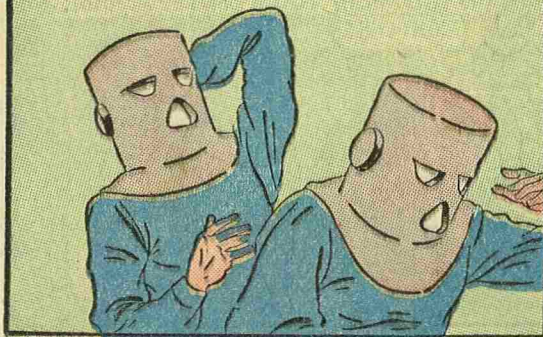
THAT'S WHY!-YOU DUMB DOLT.







BUT SUDDENLY THE BATTLE IS INTERRUPTED FOR THE THUGS BEGIN TO ACT QUEERLY.



THE CUSTOMER BECOMES SURPRISED BY THE STRANGE BEHAVIOR OF THE THUGS -



AS THEY BEGIN TO RUN FROM THE JEWELRY SHOP.



ATTENTION! ALL CRIMINALS, THIS IS THE VOICE SPEAKING. I AM DECLARING WAR UPON YOU; A FIGHT TO THE FINISH. CRIME MUST NOT, AND WILL NOT EXIST AS LONG AS I AM ALIVE--



-AND FROM THIS VERY MOMENT ON I WILL FIGHT WITH ALL MY POWER. I HAVE WARNED YOU, SO DISBAND OR SUFFER UNDER THE POWER OF JUSTICE BEWARE-THE VOICE HAS SPOKEN





MEANWHILE THE VOICE HAS DISCOVERED MEN DIGGING A TUNNEL UNDER THE VAULTS OF THE SUB-TREASURY BUILDING AND PROCEEDS TO INVESTIGATE.



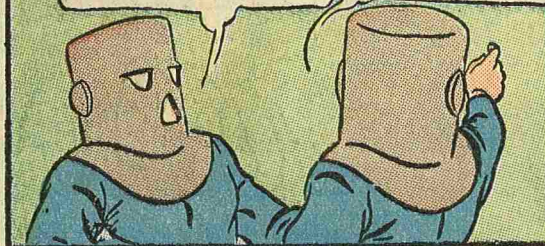
EXAMINING BLUE PRINTS OF THE VAULTS-THE VOICE FORMS A PLAN TO COUNTERACT THE ROBBERY-WHEN SHORTLY- H'MM-ACCORDING TO THESE PLANS THEY WILL HAVE TO PULL THE JOB INSIDE OF TWO MINUTES ONCE THE TUNNEL IS FINISHED BECAUSE OF THIS INTRICATE ALARM SYSTEM.



HE OVER HEARS TWO MEN WHO ARE SPEAKING NEARBY.

WELL, WHEN WILL WE BE READY TO STRIKE?

H'MM-M-THERE AND THERE-ABOUT TWO DAYS, CHIEF



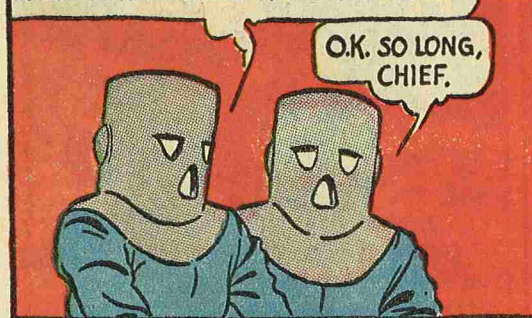
BE CAREFUL WHEN YOU GET NEAR THE VAULTS AS YOU MIGHT TOUCH OFF THE ALARM.

RIGHT, CHIEF



I'LL BE GOING NOW-HAVE EVERYTHING READY AND I'LL BE BACK TOMORROW FOR LAST MINUTE INSTRUCTIONS AND INSPECTION.

O.K. SO LONG, CHIEF.



THE VOICE SETS HIS PLAN INTO OPERATION.

BOY, THIS IS GOING THE LIMIT IT'S GOING TO BE THE CRIME OF THE CENTURY AND NO SLIP UP EITHER

I'M AFRAID NOT-THERE'S NO CHANCE FOR YOU.



THE VOICE, LAUGHS TO HIMSELF AS HE CONTINUES HIS WORK TO UPSET THE CRIME MACHINE.

PERHAPS THERE MIGHT HAVE BEEN A CHANCE OF NO SLIP UP BEFORE, BUT NOW THERE IS AND YOU WILL ALL FIND OUT THAT CRIME DOES NOT PAY.





2 DAYS LATER - LAST MINUTE ORDERS ARE BEING GIVEN TO THE THUGS BY A LIEUTENANT OF THE CRIME SYNDICATE.



NOW DON'T FORGET MEN, EVERYTHING MUST GO OFF LIKE CLOCK WORK BECAUSE WE ONLY HAVE TWO MINUTES TO DO THE JOB

AS THE LAST MAN ENTERS THE TUNNEL THE VOICE PITCHES HIS VOICE BEYOND THE HUMAN EAR THE VIBRATIONS OF WHICH START A LANDSLIDE CLOSING THE MOUTH OF THE TUNNEL



WHAT TH - WE'RE TRAPPED-HELP!

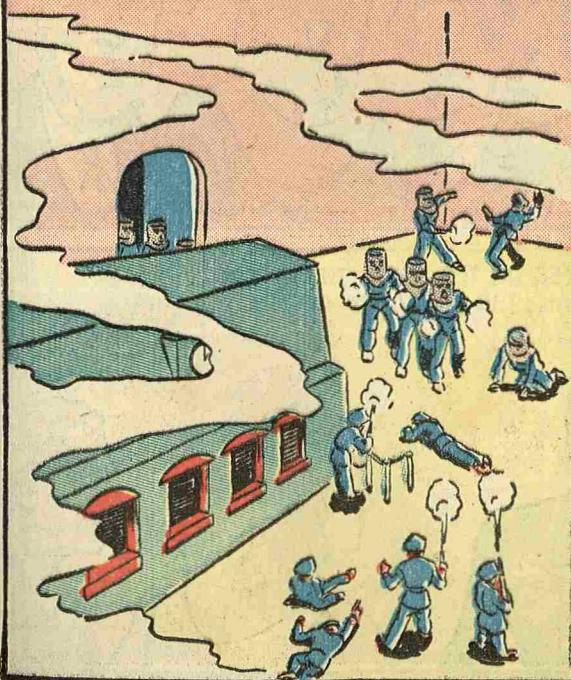
GENERAL CONFUSION REIGNS THRUOUT THE TUNNEL AS THE ALARMS GO OFF.



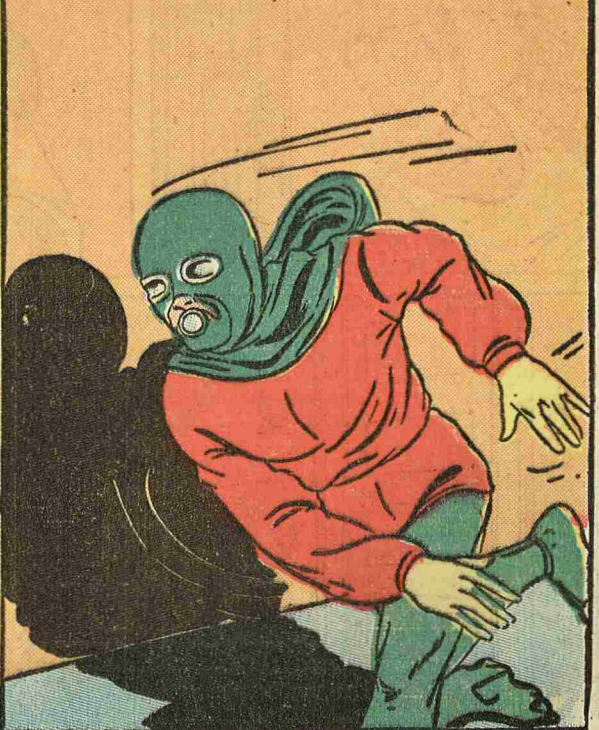
HELP-HELP WE WILL BE CAPTURED-THE ALARM OH OH - HELP

THIS WAY MEN-HURRY OUR ONLY WAYOUT, THRU THE SUB-BUILDING-SHOOT TO KILL ANYONE WHO INTERFERES-COME FOLLOW ME-HURRY NOW-TIME IS PASSING THE TWO MINUTES WILL SOON BE UP HURRY-HURRY

AS THE THUGS FILE THRU THE DOORWAY LEADING TO THE VAULTS THEY ARE MET BY GUARDS THAT IMMEDIATELY OPEN FIRE - WAGING A MINIATURE WAR. ALARMS ARE RINGING MADLY AND GAS SPREADS THRUOUT THE BUILDING AS THE TWO MINUTES EXPIRE...



SUDDENLY A LONE FIGURE, THE VOICE, RACES ACROSS THE FLOOR TOWARDS THE GAS ALARM. HE ATTEMPTS TO SHUT IT OFF SO THAT IT WILL BE SAFE FOR THE POLICE TO ENTER...

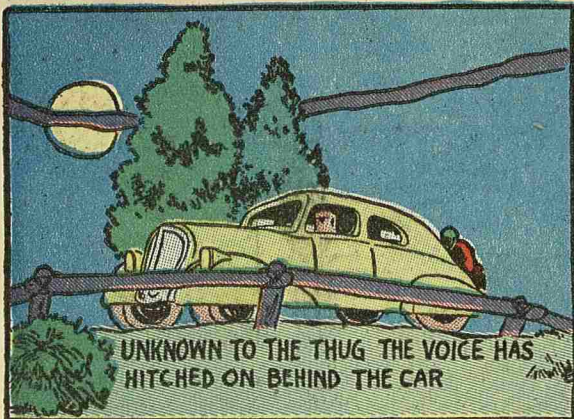
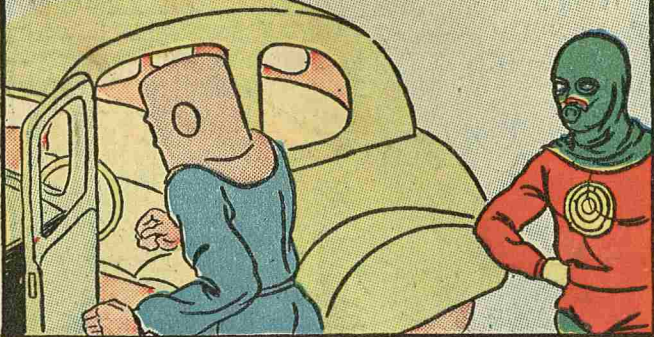




LEAVING THE THUGS IN THE SUB-TREASURY TO THE MERCY OF THE POLICE, THE VOICE FOLLOWS A LONE BANDIT WHO MAKES GOOD HIS ESCAPE.



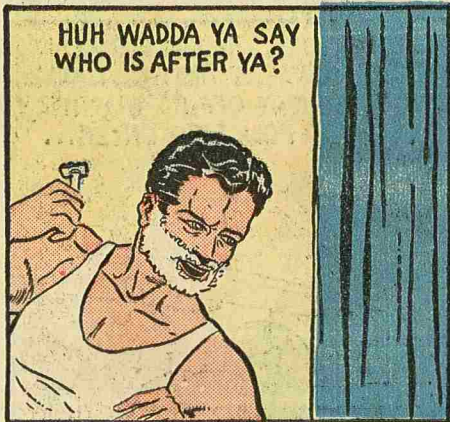
THE CRIMINAL DOESN'T BOTHER TO LOOK AROUND- INSTEAD HE MAKES A BEE LINE TO HIS CAR AND PULLS AWAY AS FAST AS HE CAN.



HEY CHIEF-HEY CHIEF HE'S AFTER ME-THE VOICE IS AFTER ME.

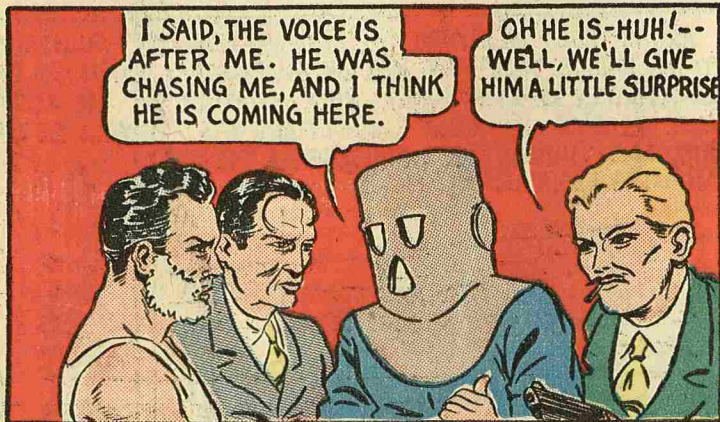


HUH WADDA YA SAY WHO IS AFTER YA?



I SAID, THE VOICE IS AFTER ME. HE WAS CHASING ME, AND I THINK HE IS COMING HERE.

OH HE IS-HUH!-- WELL, WE'LL GIVE HIM A LITTLE SURPRISE

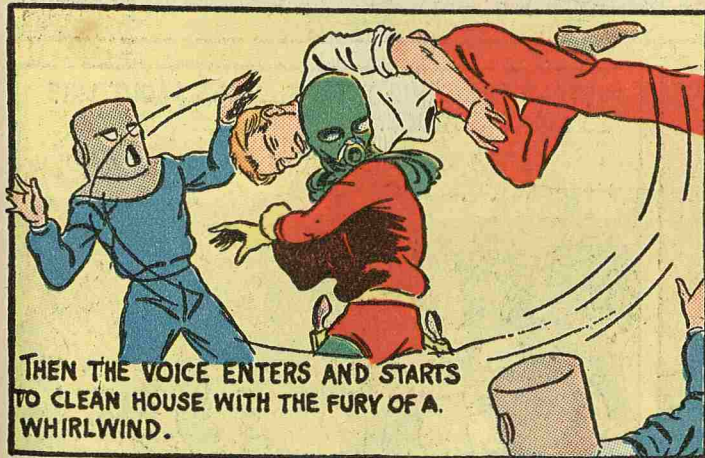
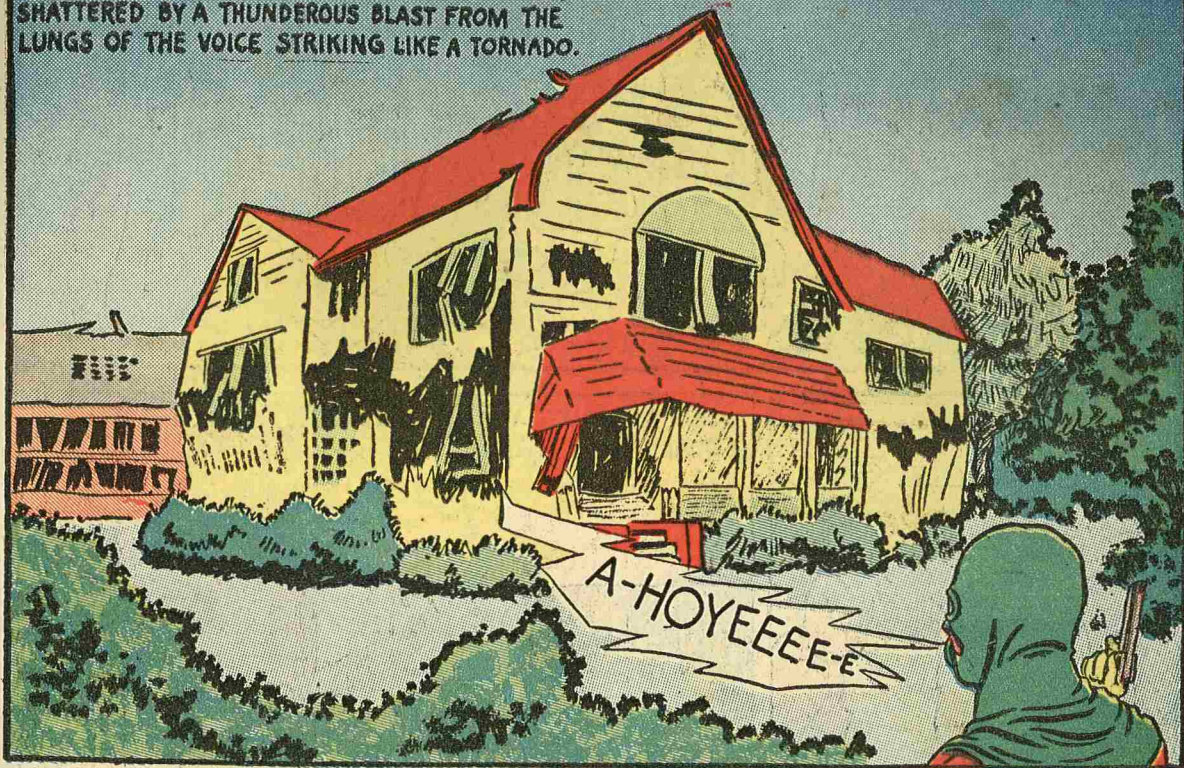


WITH THEIR EYES ON THE DOOR THE CRIMINALS AWAIT THE ENTRANCE OF THEIR ENEMY!



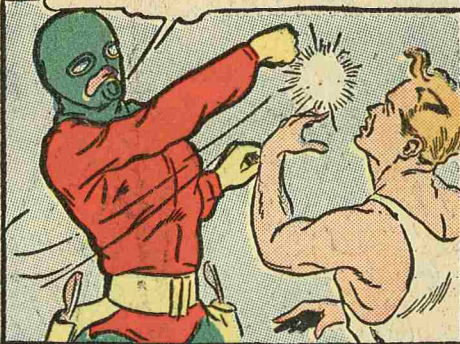


WHEN SUDDENLY THE HIDEOUT IS COMPLETELY SHATTERED BY A THUNDEROUS BLAST FROM THE LUNGS OF THE VOICE STRIKING LIKE A TORNADO.



THEN THE VOICE ENTERS AND STARTS TO CLEAN HOUSE WITH THE FURY OF A WHIRLWIND.

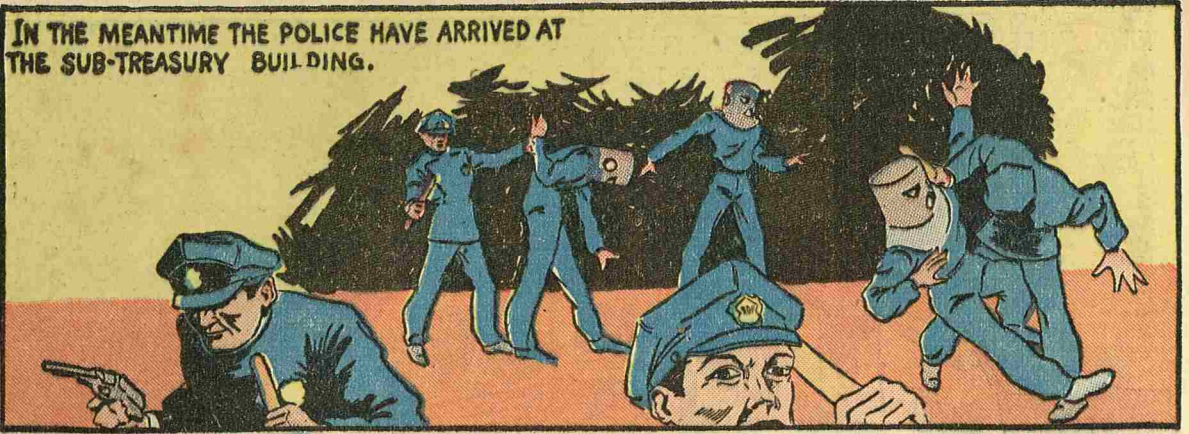
WELL, I GUESS THIS IS AS GOOD A WAY TO FINISH A JOB AS ANY-  
DON'T YOU THINK OR DON'T YOU?



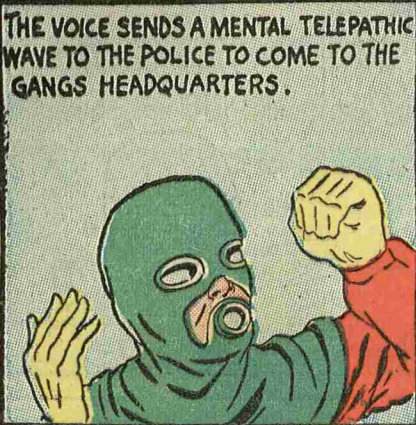
THEN, LIKE A SHADOW, THE VOICE MELTS INTO THE BLACKNESS OF THE NIGHT.



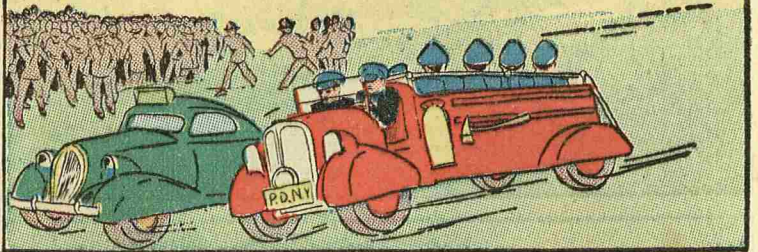
IN THE MEANTIME THE POLICE HAVE ARRIVED AT THE SUB-TREASURY BUILDING.



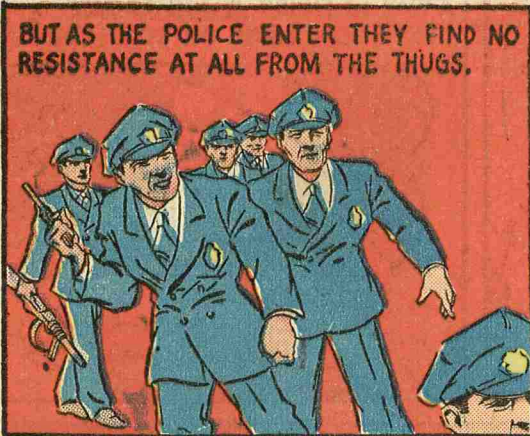
THE VOICE SENDS A MENTAL TELEPATHIC WAVE TO THE POLICE TO COME TO THE GANGS HEADQUARTERS.



AND IMMEDIATELY THE POLICE CARS, RIOT AND MOTORCYCLE SQUADS ARE ON THEIR WAY.



BUT AS THE POLICE ENTER THEY FIND NO RESISTANCE AT ALL FROM THE THUGS.



INSTEAD THEY FIND THEM STANDING ABOUT LIKE SO MANY STATUES.



SUDDENLY A PATROLMAN BREAKS INTO LAUGHTER



HERE'S THE ANSWER CHIEF  
THESE YEGGS ARE UNDER  
THE SPELL OF HYPNOTISM  
SIGNED-YOURS TRULY-  
HA-HA-THE VOICE-HO-HO

WITH THIS THE VOICE, TAKES HIS LEAVE.



SO LONG GENTS  
I HAVE MORE  
WORK TO DO  
ELSEWHERE



# REEF KINKAID

BY  
13013 JUBIERS ..



'REEF KINKAID, ADVENTURER AND SOLDIER OF FORTUNE IS ENJOYING A WELL-EARNED VACATION ON THE RANCHO OF HIS PORTLY OLD FRIEND, DON CARLOS ALVAREZ

ONE DAY ANOTHER GUEST ARRIVES..



GREETINGS ALACIO! REEF THIS IS A DISTANT NEPHEW OF MINE, ALACIO MIRANDOS!



IN THE EVENING, AS THEY ARE ENJOYING AFTER-DINNER CONVERSATION, DON CARLOS REMARKS JOKINGLY THAT HIS NEWLY ARRIVED NEPHEW WILL HAVE TO OCCUPY THE HAUNTED ROOM, AS IT IS THE ONLY ONE AVAILABLE!

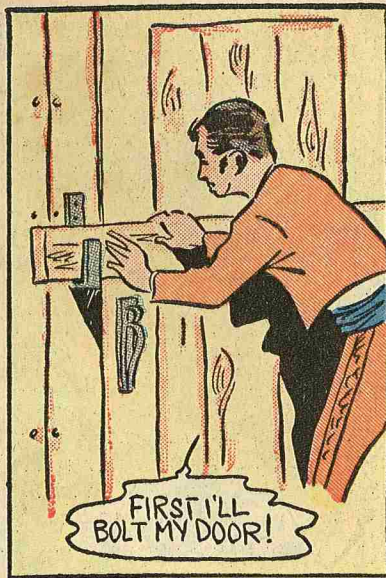






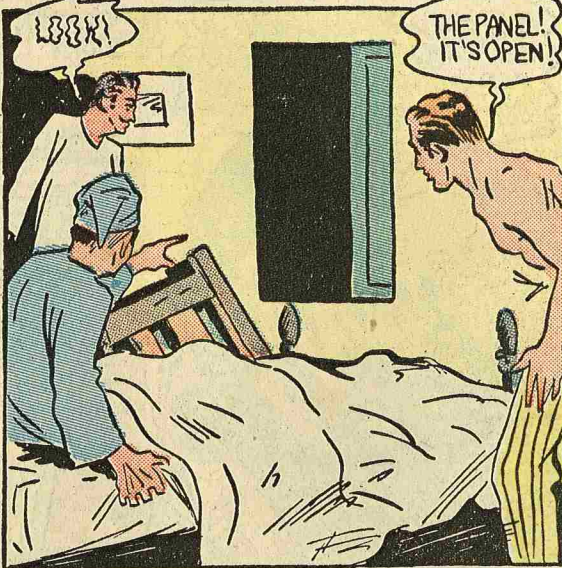




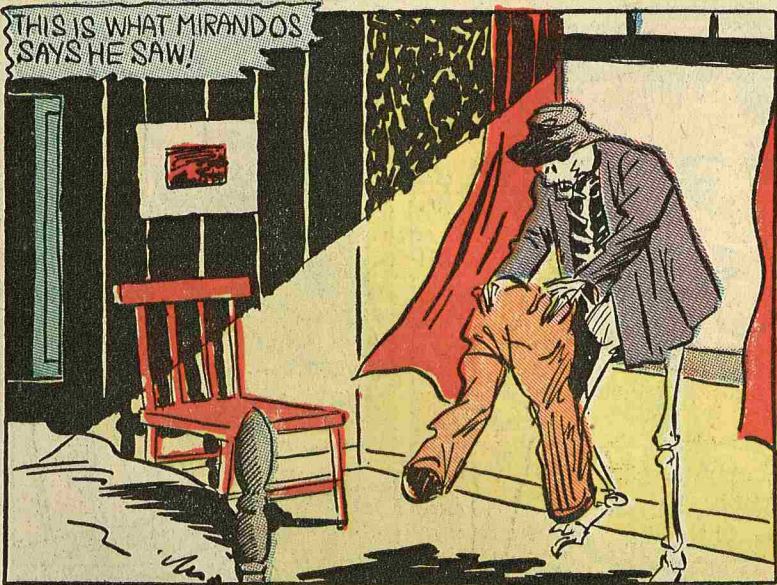


AT THE WITCHING HOUR OF ONE, A BLOOD-CURDLING SCREAM IS HEARD COMING FROM MIRANDOS' ROOM!

YEEOW!



THIS IS WHAT MIRANDOS SAYS HE SAW!



NOTICING ONE OF THE SERVANTS IS UNDULY AGITATED, AND FULLY CLOTHED, CARLOS SPEAKS :





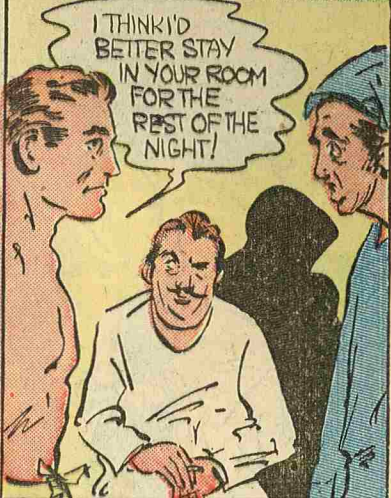
THE SERVANT'S STORY—"I WAS OUT IN THE GARDEN WITH ONE OF THE MAIDS WHEN WE HEARD A NOISE BEHIND US!"



"... IT WAS A GHOST I'M SURE OF IT, SIR!"

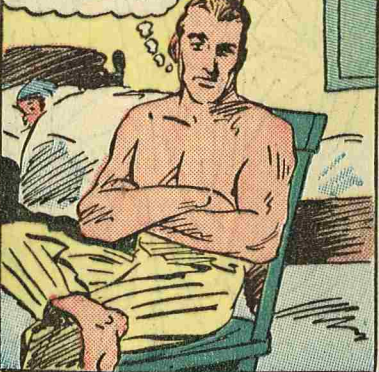


THE SERVANT CONCLUDES HIS STORY, AND IS DISMISSED!



DAWN COMES--

NO DISTURBANCE YET--I GUESS THE "GHOST" ISN'T COMING BACK TONIGHT



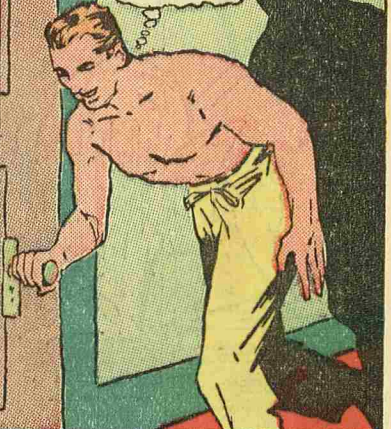
I HAVE MY SUSPICIONS ABOUT A GHOST THAT CAN WALK OFF WITH A PAIR OF PANTS, AND DIG WITH A SPADE-- I'M GOING TO KEEP AN EYE ON MIRANDOS' ROOM, BUT I'M NOT GOING TO LET HIM KNOW ABOUT IT!



LATER, REEF TAKES HIS FRIEND TO ONE SIDE --

THAT NIGHT:

I'LL SLIP IN THIS CLOSET BEFORE MIRANDOS GETS INTO THE ROOM!



AT THE WITCHING HOUR OF ONE, THE GHOST WALKS AGAIN. THIS TIME SHROUDED FROM HEAD TO FOOT IN WHITE! THE FIGURE IS OPENING THE SLIDING PANEL, AS REEF PREPARES TO FOLLOW!



LATER

I'LL FOOL THIS GHOST! I'LL GO TO BED WITH MY PANTS ON!

5



THE GHOST DESCENDS THE STAIRWAY, REEF ON HIS HEELS

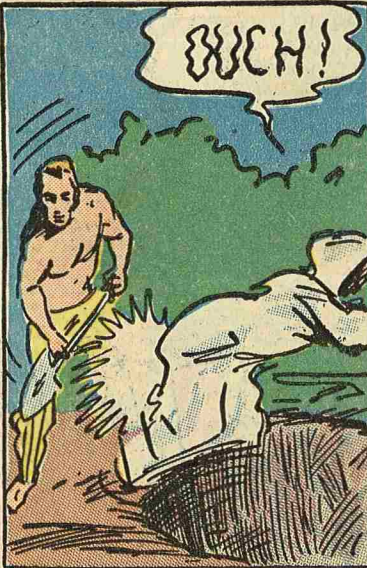


OUT IN THE GARDEN, THE GHOSTLY APPARITION IS PICKING UP A SPADE LEFT BY THE GARDENER. REEF WATCHES FROM SOME BUSHES!



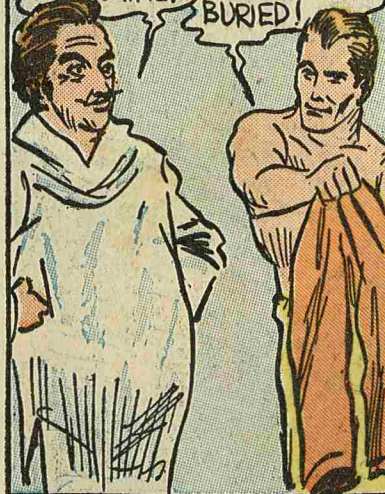
REEF PICKS UP THE SHOVEL —

IF I GUESS CORRECTLY, THIS OUGHT TO CONNECT!



SO! MY NEPHEW WAS THE GHOST ALL THE TIME!

AND HERE ARE THE OTHER TROUSERS HE BURIED!



MIRANDOS HAS CUT HIS VISIT SHORT, AND DEPARTED!

THE GHOST STORY MADE SUCH AN IMPRESSION ON HIM, THAT HE REENACTED THE WHOLE THING IN HIS SLEEP! WHEN HE DESCRIBED THE GHOST, HE WAS DESCRIBING WHAT HE HAD DREAMED WHILE WALKING IN HIS SLEEP!

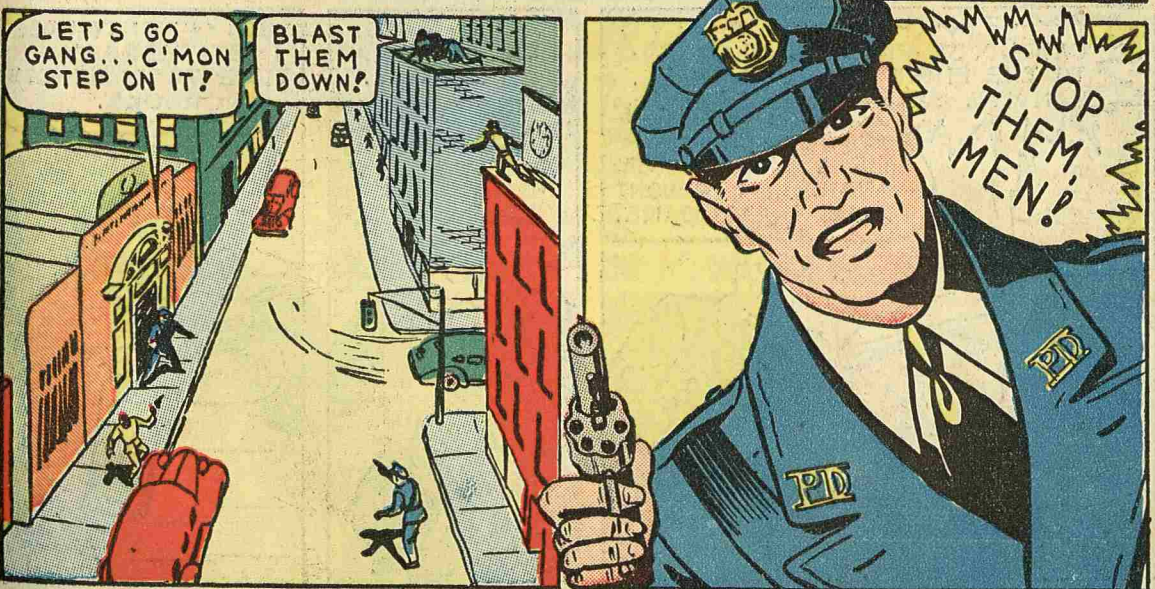


I SHOULDN'T HAVE TAKEN SUCH AN ADVANTAGE BUT THE TEMPTATION WAS TOO GREAT!



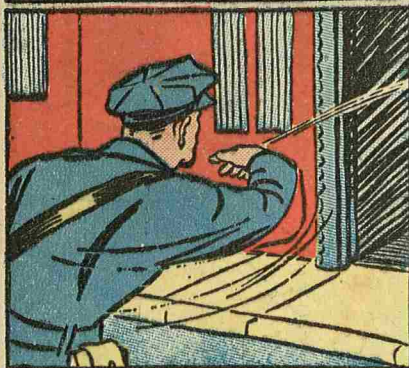


BY AL. BRYANT





THE BANK ROBBERS RUN BACK INTO THE BANK AS THE POLICE OPEN UP WITH HEAVY FIRE... THEN THE COPS TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION AND THROW TEAR GAS INTO THE OPEN BRONZE DOORS.....



THEN THE CROOKS, WHO SEEM TO BE WELL PREPARED, RE-APPEAR AT THE ENTRANCE WEARING GAS-MASKS.



TWO COPS ARE SEATED IN THEIR SQUAD CAR LISTENING TO A CALL WHEN..



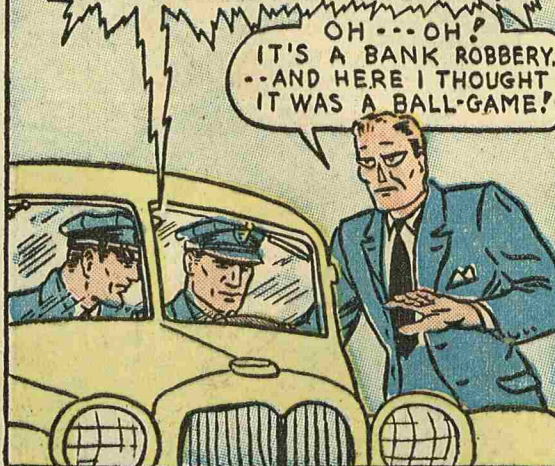
THE IRON SKULL COMES WALKING ALONG THE STREET.



HOWDY FELLAHS HOW'S THE GAME COMING ALONG?



CAR NO. 38 PROCEED AT ONCE TO THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK.. BANDITS STAGING HOLD-UP!



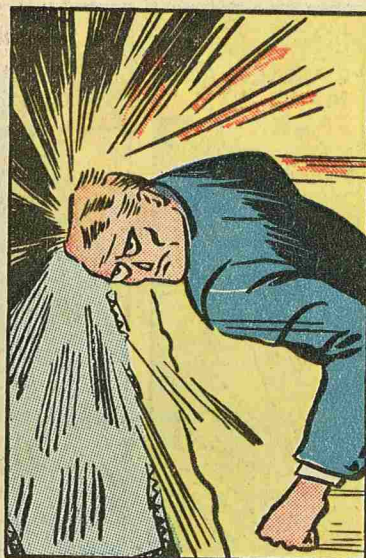
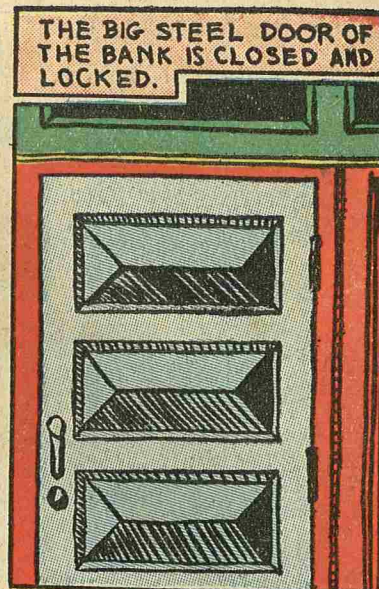
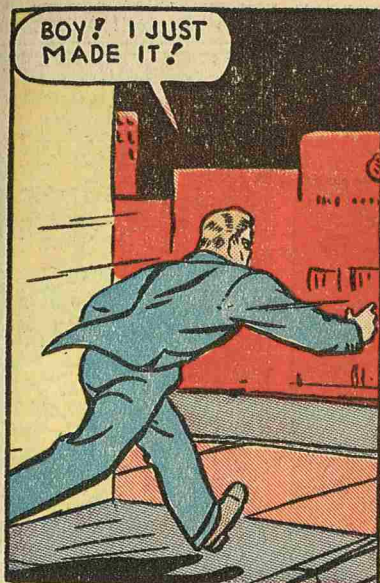
SO LONG BOYS! I'LL SEE YOU AT THE BANK....



BOY-- I ONLY HOPE I GET THERE IN TIME TO STOP THOSE CROOKS.









THE IRON SKULL MEETS A DETECTIVE FRIEND ON THE STEP IN FRONT OF THE BANK.

WELL, IF IT ISN'T VIC NOTO, SO YOU'RE CHIEF OF DETECTIVES NOW?

HOWDY, SKULL! NICE PIECE OF WORK YOU JUST DID... BUT THERE IS SOMETHING WRONG HERE.

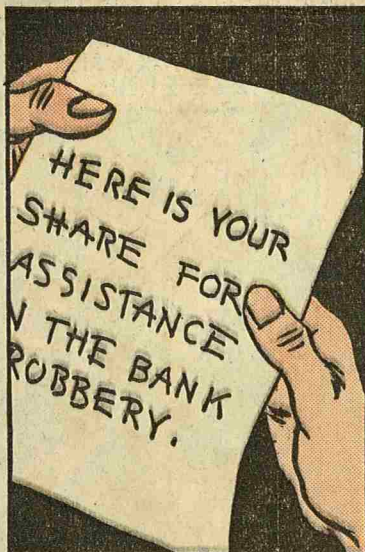


THERE MUST HAVE BEEN SOME INSIDER WHO LET THEM IN THE BANK. COME ON BACK IN AND WE'LL LOOK AROUND FOR SOME CLUES.



IN THE BANK...

WOW! LOOK AT THIS STACK OF MONEY... AND HERE'S A NOTE!



I'M GOING TO GET THAT CASHIER AND MAKE HIM TALK.



THEN IN AN OFFICE A BLOCK AWAY....

EVERYTHING WOULD HAVE BEEN O.K. IF THE IRON SKULL HAD NOT ARRIVED.

I SUGGEST, CASTLE, THAT YOU LEAVE TOWN BEFORE THE POLICE GET YOU.



BUT ON HIS WAY OUT HE IS CONFRONTED BY THE SKULL...

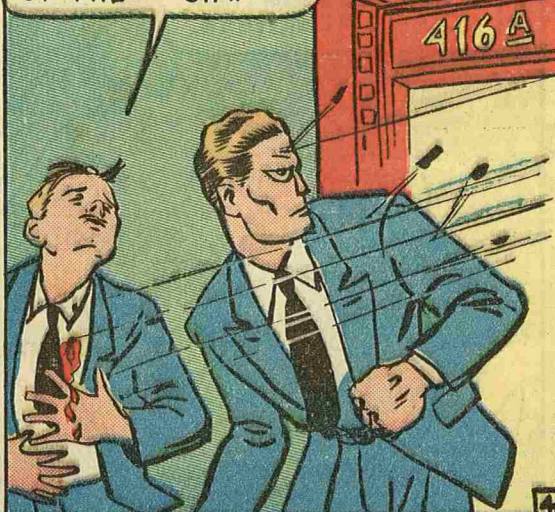
HELLO CASTLE'S. IN A HURRY???



THE SKULL! YOU KNOW? I'LL TELL EVERYTHING DON'T HIT ME.



THE PRESIDENT OF THE --- OH-H-H-H---

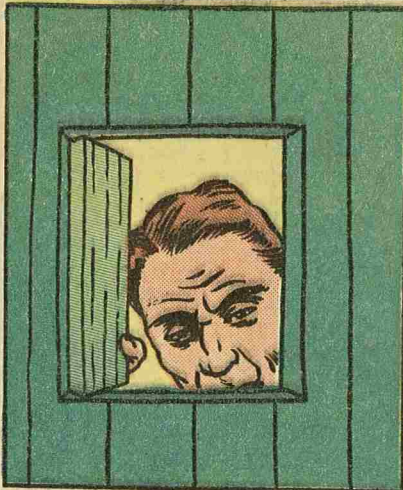




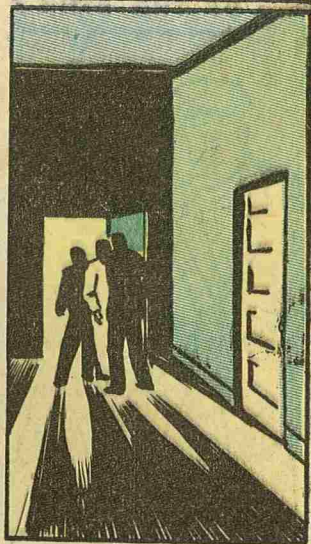
AFTER SHOOTING DOWN CASTLE'S  
THE CASHIER, IN COLD BLOOD THE  
GANG RETURN TO THEIR HIDEOUT.



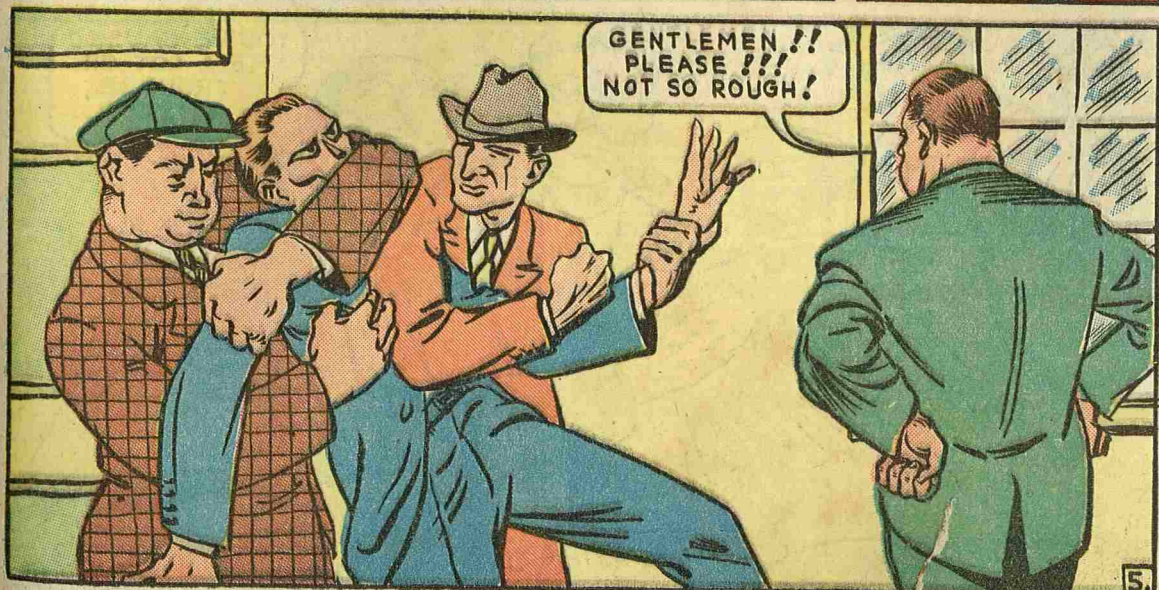
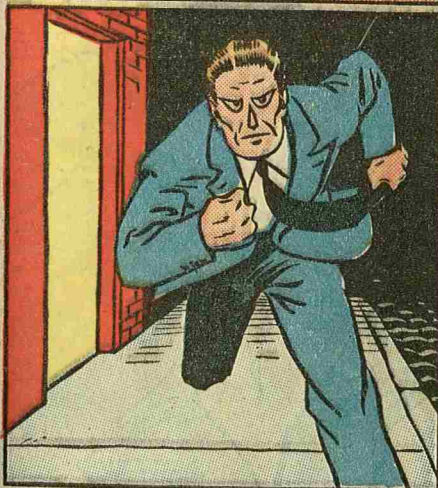
THEY RAP A FAMILIAR TA-  
TOO ON THE BACK DOOR AND  
ARE ADMITTED CAUTIOUSLY.



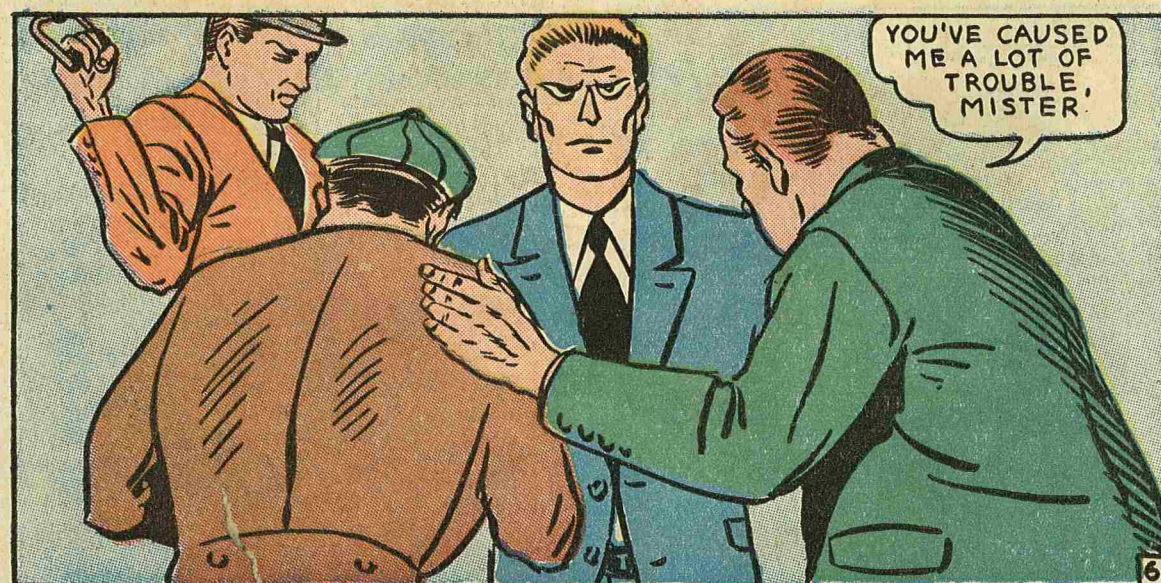
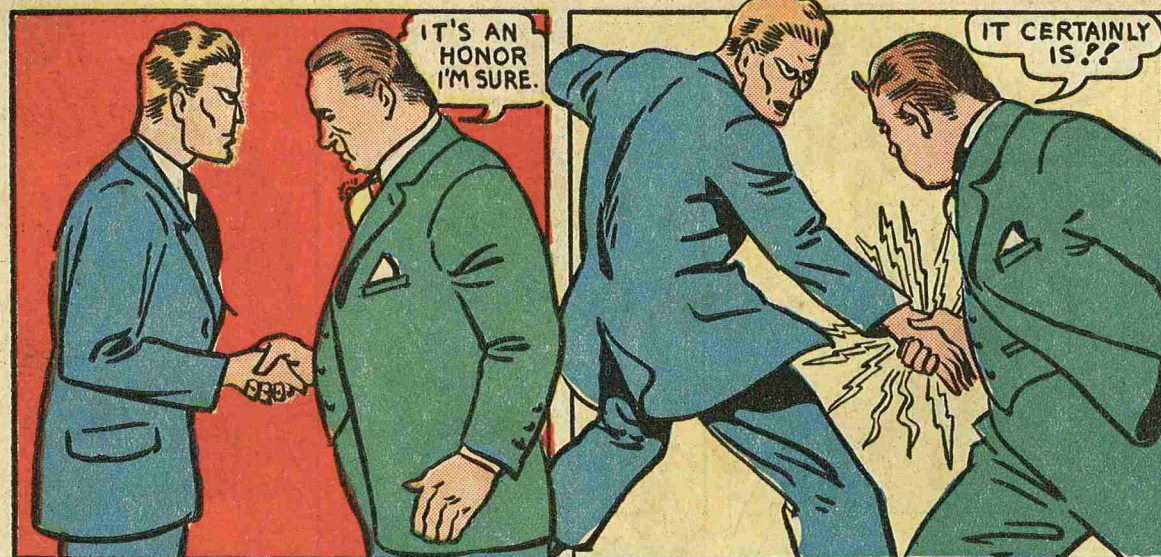
INTO A LONG HALLWAY.



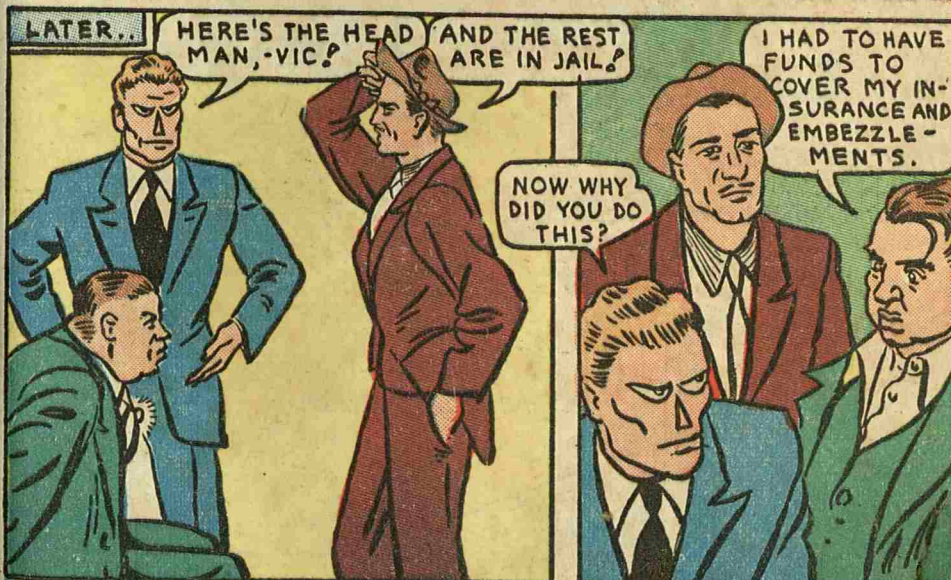
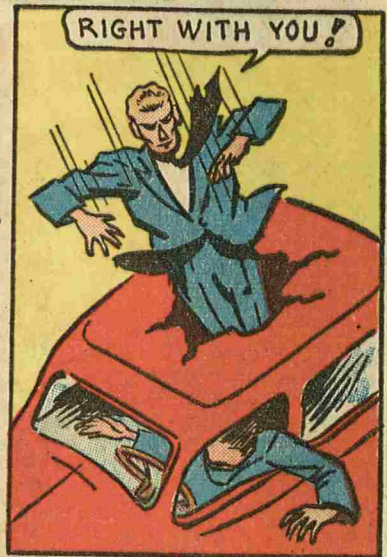
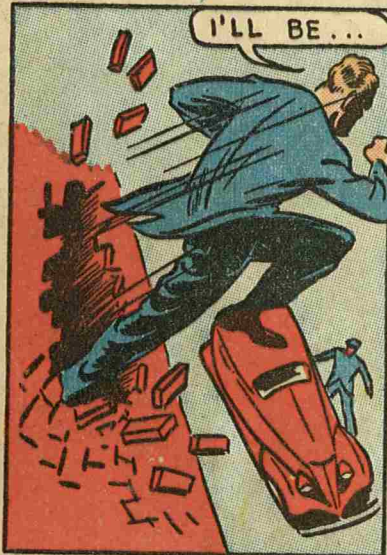
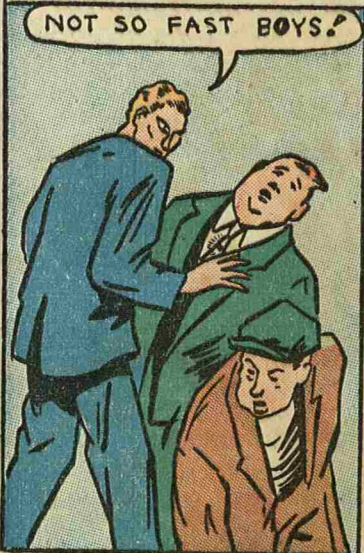
THE IRON SKULL HAS WASTED  
NO TIME IN FOLLOWING...











DON'T MISS NEXT MONTHS THRILLING ADVENTURE WITH THE IRON SKULL!

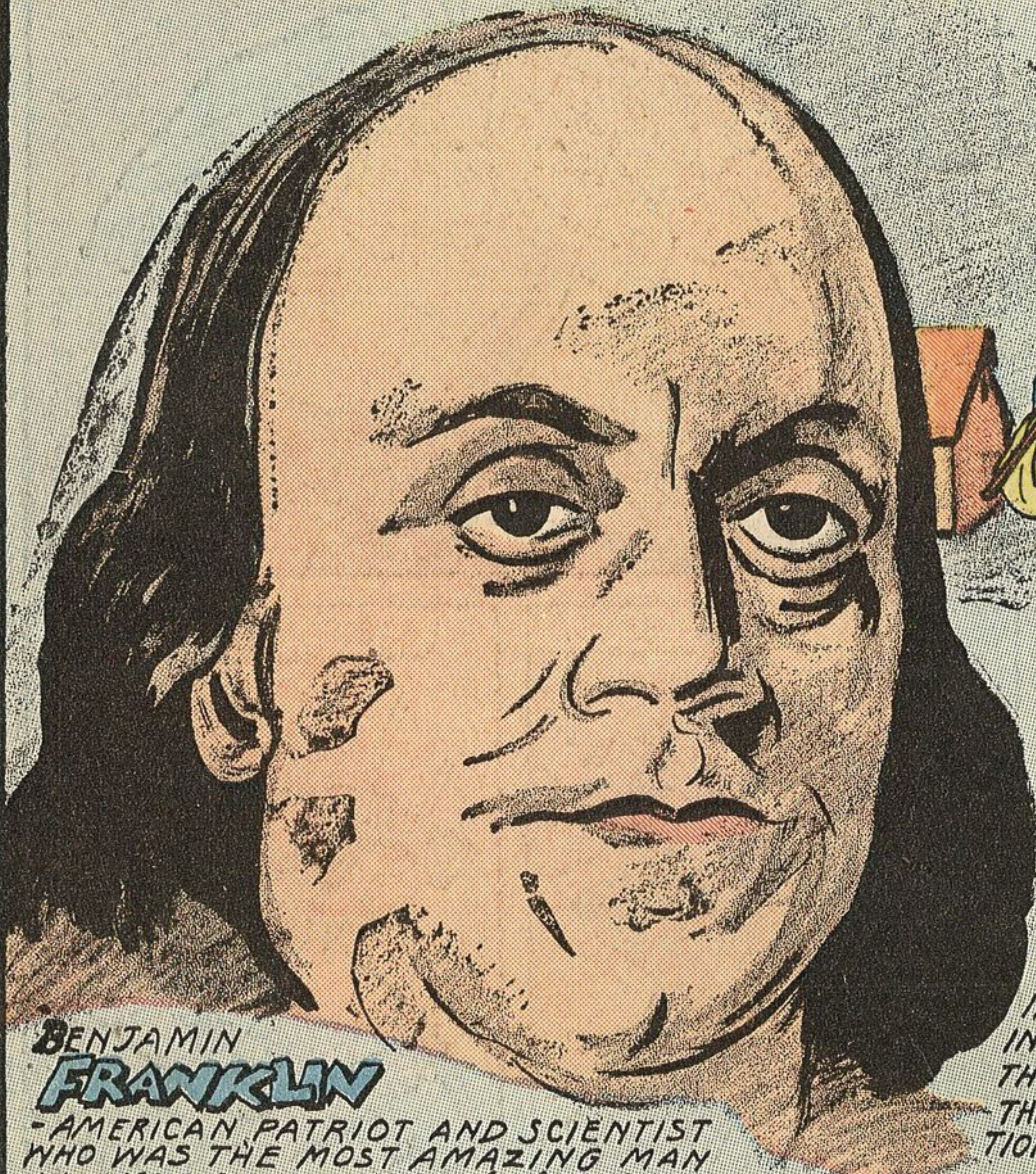
Al. Bryant '40

7.



# an Amazing Man.

by —  
JOSEPH A. KALIFF

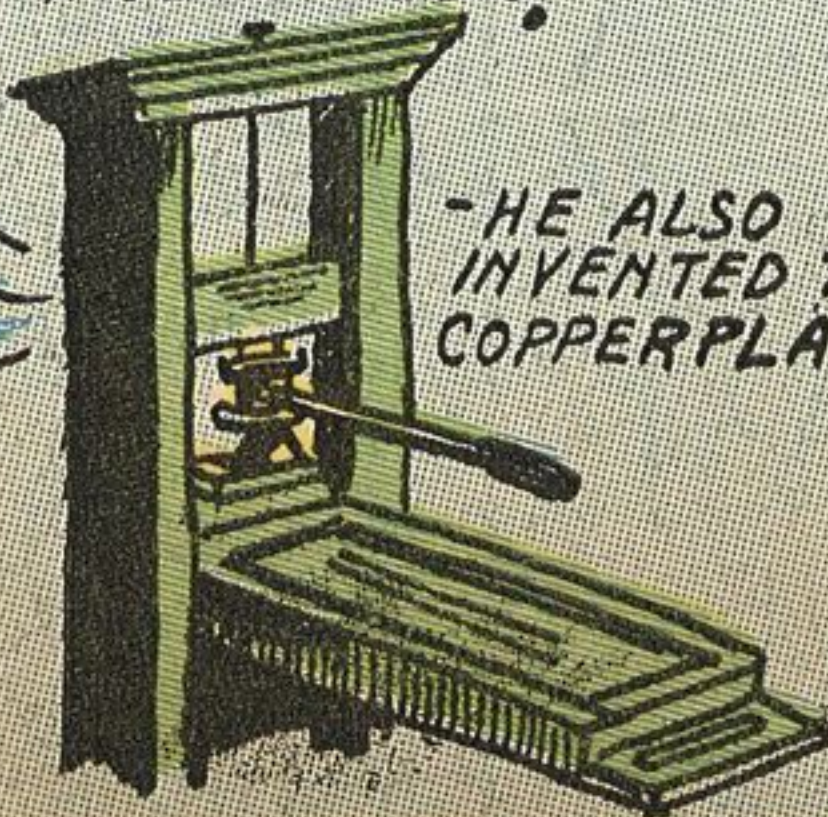


## BENJAMIN FRANKLIN

-AMERICAN PATRIOT AND SCIENTIST WHO WAS THE MOST AMAZING MAN IN AMERICAN HISTORY! ALTHOUGH HE HAD ONLY 2 YEARS OF FORMAL SCHOOLING HE WAS ONE OF THE FIRST PUBLISHERS IN AMERICA. THE FIRST MAN TO VISUALIZE A FREE AMERICA, ORGANIZER OF THE FIRST FIRE DEPARTMENT, THE FIRST FIRE INSURANCE CO., THE FIRST LIBRARY, THE FIRST POST OFFICE, WAS THE FIRST METEOROLOGIST AND ALSO THE FIRST CARTOONIST IN AMERICA! FRANKLIN TALKED 5 LANGUAGES PERFECTLY AND WAS THE FIRST AMERICAN TO FIGHT FOR THE ABOLITION OF SLAVERY. HE WAS THE FIRST MAN TO SUGGEST THE USE OF ELECTRICITY FOR RHEUMATISM AND SCIATICA AND OPENED OUR FIRST HOSPITAL. HE ALSO INVENTED THE HARMONICA AND ALSO COMPOSED MUSIC!



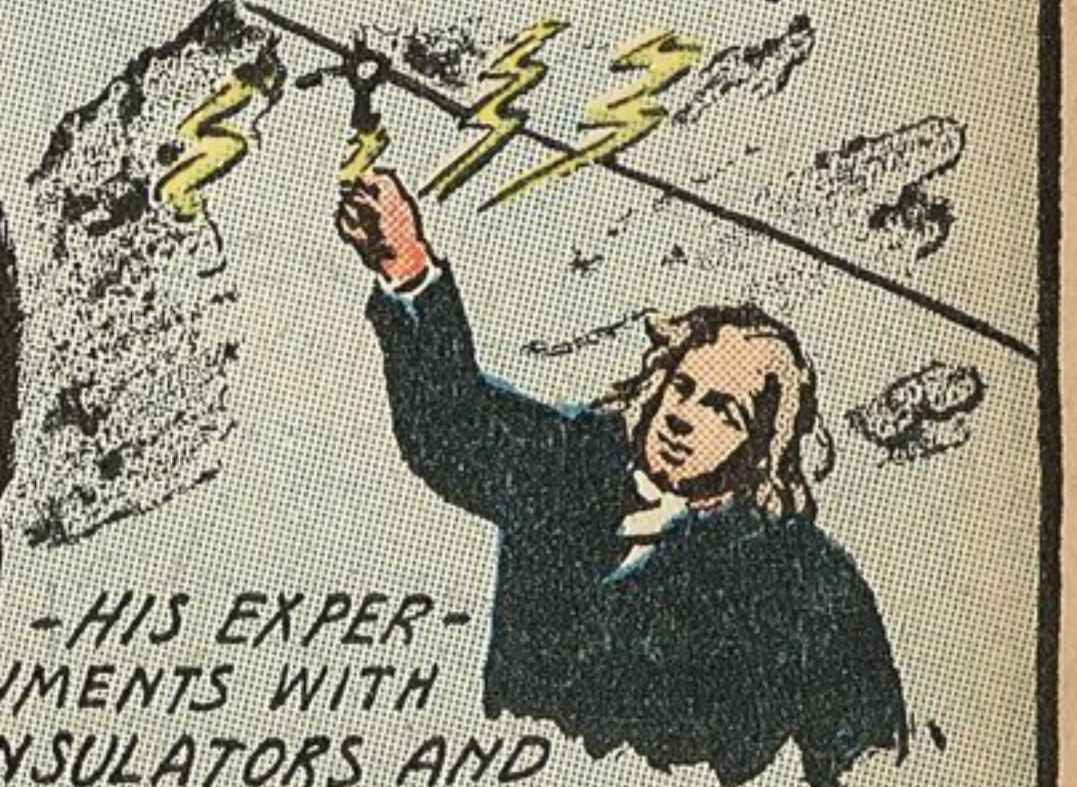
-FRANKLYN WAS ONE OF THE GREATEST SWIMMERS OF HIS DAY-HE TURNED DOWN MANY OFFERS TO GIVE EXHIBITIONS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD!



-HE ALSO INVENTED THE FIRST COPPERPLATE PRESS.



-WHEN HE FIRST ARRIVED IN PHILADELPHIA, FRANKLIN CARRIED ALL HIS BELONGINGS UNDER HIS ARM!



-HIS EXPERIMENTS WITH INSULATORS AND THE WHOLE ELECTRO-MAGNETIC THEORY WAS THE FIRST SUGGESTION OF THE MODERN RADIO!



HE INVENTED THE FIRST STOVE USED IN AMERICA AND DESIGNED THE FIRST CHIMNEY!



-HE WAS THE INVENTOR OF THE FIRST SPECTACLES HAVING NEAR AND FAR SIGHTED LENSES!



# STAMPS



**T**HE war in Europe has put a stop to much collecting. Wars always interrupt the pursuit of hobbies. The war also has brought to an end the issues of quite a number of independent states, such as Austria, Czechoslovakia, Danzig, Memel, Denmark, Norway, The Netherlands, Belgium, France, Latvia, Estonia, Lithuania, Poland, Luxemburg!

Collectors in America will do well to consider the issues of these vanished states; some of them in time are going to become very good items. Semipostals of Austria, some from Czechoslovakia, the earlier Polish republic issues, among other stamps, are certain to rise in price.

When the present conflict is ended we shall see new prices for most of the stamps which until now we have been able to obtain comparatively easily. This is not hereafter going to be so. The change in political status of a country very often directly affects the prices of its postage stamps; and so the enthusiast does well to keep abreast of the times and follow current events.

High in valuation, as always, however, will be various of the British colonial issues, whether the states those stamps represent are still in existence or not.

Stamps of governments which have changed their form of rule, sometimes are to be noticed. Look at Spanish issues as an example; it is possible, I believe, that some of the issues of the 1930-36 republic are going to advance in price. One shown on this page is a Spanish republican issue picturing the old Alcazar of Toledo. That structure was almost completely destroyed in the Spanish civil war which put General Franco into power, so that the building is no longer to be seen. The stamp remains as a memorial to an old fortress!



## Stamps & Coins

**"APPROVALS"** are stamps sent out on approval by stamp dealers. The price of each stamp or sheet is marked. Those receiving approvals should return promptly all stamps not retained, together with remittance for those not returned. Section 2350 of the Postal Laws provides penalty for any property obtained by false pretenses.

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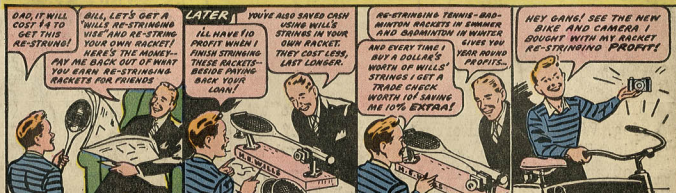
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